

Richard & Glenda Black

**The
EUGENE
LILLIE and
MEMMOTT
JOURNAL
VOLUME
TWO**

**MOM
DAD**

1985



LILLIE INGABORG JENSEN MEMMOTT

Born May 12, 1899---Died January 7, 1986 12:18 a.m.
This picture was taken Thanksgiving day November 28,
1985 at Inga Mae and Alden's home. This is probably
one of the last pictures taken on her.

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BEHOLD THY CHILDREN

The day seemed dark and gloomy. The sun was shining, yet a thick, black cloud surrounded me. No matter what I tried, I seemed to fail...again. My Primary lesson wasn't working. My children couldn't seem to cooperate. If I picked up one toy, three more appeared in its place. I wanted to pray, but the constant interruptions made even that impossible. What was the use, I wondered?

Picking up my scriptures, I decided to give it one more try. I had been reading about the Savior's life, as the Brethren had recommended. My next chapter was 3 Nephi 17.

As I read about Christ's visit to the inhabitants of this land, awe filled my soul. I could almost see the people just aching for a little more time with Jesus. He understood. He had compassion and He tarried.

Other times, in other lands, I read that Jesus had healed one, two or even several people at a time. But here in the Americas, He commanded that all those present with affirmities be brought to Him. By the power of His Priesthood, He made them whole.

On behalf of the multitude, the Savior prayed to Father in Heaven. So great was their faith, that these people were able to witness wonderful and marvelous things. The words Jesus spoke were so beautifully sacred that they dared not even record them.

Then I read the verses that moved my spirit. Gathering the little children about Him, Jesus blessed each one of them individually. He commanded their parents and the congregation to kneel.

"Behold your little ones!" He directed.

As they watched, the heavens were opened and a fire surrounded the babes. Angels descended and ministered unto them.

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय

No. 3154



John Smith

I, *John Smith*, of the County of *Samuel*, State of *Utah*, do hereby certify that *John Smith* and *John Smith* were lawfully married together in *Utah* according to the laws of the State of *Utah* on the *1st* day of *October* in the year of *the Lord* (1880) *thousand* *four hundred* *and* *fourty*.

Witness my hand and seal of office this *1st* day of *October* 1880.

Witness my hand and seal of office this *1st* day of *October* 1880.

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

John Smith

If you Desire the Spirit
of God, be honest in keeping
the Commandments of God,
if you desire prosperity,
and at the same time
the Testimony of the Gospel,
pay all your obligations
to the Lord, and you shall
have it.

If you are not honest
with God, you may
Prosper, and you may be
Blessed with the sins of
this world, but, they will
Crowd out from your
heart the Spirit of the
Gospel: you will become
captains of your own
means, and lose the
inspiration of Almighty
God.

The Saviour told us that
if we ~~that~~ ~~if we~~ gained
the whole world and
lost our own souls it
would profit us nothing.

We have started out for
life eternal, the greatest
of all gifts of God to man,
and keeping the Command-
ments of God will bring it.

Do not what men
think and say,
but what God knows
and have seen,
-that is what counts

Thou knowest O my Father
Why should I, very high
Heaven with restless
prayers and tears!
Thou knowest all, my heart
unuttered cry, hath soared
beyond the stars and
searched thine ears.

Thou knowest ah, Thou knowest
Thou what need, Oh, Loving
God, to tell thee, over and over,
and with persistent
petition plead,
as one who cryeth at
some closed door.

wants the \$17.54

Deest Willie and Gene and
all. yes I was glad for
your letter you are here
good to write to us. I ded
go to Steens that day I was
not able to. Bett sayed
well I'll come over to morning
and she come and I had
to refuse again but Edwin
he went with her. last with
Adrian Olsen and Edwin
and me went to one I had from
again but the fairies did
not stop till long after
the advertisement about
I have seen then the fairies
stoped so I need go to sleep

and I slept pretty good
all with and this morning
I felt good. Oh just like a
- heaven to get word of that
fairies I have felt good
all day. so I hope I have
don't ever come again I don't
think they will so we don't
need to worry about it, all
will go far my good. and
for the best so they expect
my time must not be up
yet. so I'll be friend and
well. till my time comes
we all have to die it is
just as necessary to die as
it is to be born it all
as I should sound. about it
all so there is nothing to worry about

So just lets all be happy all
the time all will be well
and forever good.

So Ingo May went with June
to metony ham død she come
back. to day its cloudy
and prepare for march
wether I think we will have
a. hard month in ahead.

Niels will be home Saturday
to day we had Befesaype
with dumplings on 3 cars
eat a little dish and apples
I drink tomatoes use that
good to. I cant think of enay
more to write about so I

Cease lots of Love and
good health for all of us!
Yours ever Loving mother (by day)

Mrs. P. M. Lundgreen
Manti Utah



Mrs. Lillie Mammott
Delta Utah

County Public Schools



OF THE STATE OF UTAH

This is to certify, that

Charles W. Marshall
having satisfactorily completed the studies prescribed for the

Grammar Department

of the Public Schools of Salt Lake County, Utah, and having given evidence of such ability and attainments as are requisite for entrance to the High School is granted this

CERTIFICATE

*Given at Salt Lake City, Utah, on this the 17 day of May
in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seven*

CHAIRMAN

SECRETARY

TREASURER

SCHOOL BOARD

Number of Graduates

INSTRUCTOR

DISTRICT PRINCIPAL

Joseph H. Finlison
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

EXPERIENCES OF RUGENE MEMMOTT WHILE ON MISSION TO CENTRAL STATES

Scipio, Utah, Oct. 14, 1916, I left home and went to Juab. Stayed until 1:23 a.m. Took the train to Nephi and stayed at Lizzies over Sunday the 15. Left for Salt Lake City about 2:25. Oct. 16, arrived at the office at about 9:00. Went to the White Hall Hotel. Visited the park in the afternoon. Oct. 17, at 9:00 a.m. reported at the office, was examined and arranged for our tickets in the afternoon. At 2:00 was set apart as a Servant of the Lord in the Central States. Oct. 18, at 8:00 went to the Temple and got out about 2:15. Had my dinner. Left Salt Lake City at 4:45 p.m. for Independence, Missouri. Oct. 22, went to Kansas Saturday, and went to a picture show. Oct. 23, went to Sunday School. Had a good Sunday School. Priesthood meeting was held at night, subject seemed to be a section in the Doctrine and Covenants. Monday Oct. 24, went to Priesthood meeting. Tuesday Oct. 25, went to the store and "blowed" ourselves for a suit of clothes. It rained all day. There was $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches of rainfall. Attended Elders' meeting. Thursday Oct. 27, went through the packing houses and stockyards. Friday Oct. 28, went to class in the morning and to Kansas at night. Went to a couple of movies. Sunday Oct. 29, went to Sunday School. President Bennion talked. Class meeting in the morning and Priesthood meeting at night. Tuesday Oct. 31, class meeting in the morning. President talked.

Thursday Nov. 2. 1916, left Kansas City, Missouri, for Houston, Texas. Travelled two days and arrived on the 4, Nov. in the Union depot at Houston. It was about 9:00. Sunday Nov. 5, went to Sunday School and Testimony meeting. After meeting we went out to Brother and Sister Lee's for dinner, stayed about 3 hours. Monday Nov. 6, canvassed, and gave away about fifteen tracts. Tuesday Nov. 7, stayed in the office and studied. Wednesday Nov. 8, Houston, visited one investigator and one of the members, Sister Hicks. Thursday Nov. 9, I and Elder Mitchell went out tracting. Gave away 30 tracts and two small books. Nov. 10, Elder Haight and Wilder went tracting. Gave away 20 tracts. Saturday 11, Nov. made out reports. Sunday 12, took the train to Todd. I stayed with Elder Fishburn. Stayed with Brother Dyer. Monday Nov. 13, visited the saints. Tuesday Nov. 14, took the train to Navosota. From there to Joyce. Held a Conference Wednesday and Thursday. Held a program Friday Nov. 17, Visited saints. Started for Austin. Saturday Nov. 18, arrived at Austin at about 6:00 in the morning. Fised reports. Sunday Nov. 19, studied, went up into the Capital of Texas at night. Visited a friend, Dictions, had a good gospel conversation. Monday Nov. 20, studied and visited Saints. Had some good talks. Tuesday Nov. 21, took my first hike of 20 miles. Walked about 10 miles and rode about 10 miles with a Negro. Stayed with a friend, Mr. Aust Mason of Bastroph Co., all night. Wednesday Nov. 22, went over to Brother and Sister Lunday. Visited Sister Walsh. Held a meeting at Sister Lunday's. Had a crowd of about 16. Stayed all day with them and they invited us back. Started for Cedar Creek. Stayed with Sister Walsh's daughter's family all night. Nov. 24, started for Bastrop at 8:30. Arrived at 12:00. Waited until 4:35. Took the train to Smithville. Arrived at 6:00. Stayed at a hotel and had a fine supper. Paid 25 cents for bread. Next morning took the road for Welder. Walked about 15 miles. Got a fine place to stay at Mr. Williams, gosh he gave ussupper and breakfast and invited us back. In the afternoon canvassed at Mr. William Browns. He gave us dinner and invited us to come and stay with them when traveling through the country again. Nov. 26, Sunday, started for Welder, about six miles. Got a dinner of corn bread and buttermilk. Went for a five mile hike to a friends place to stay. They were sick so had to go back. Made the ten miles in $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Stayed with Mr. Dyche at Welder. Monday, Nov. 27, rode to Flatomia and walked about fifteen to Molten. Stayed at a hotel. Made out reports and wrote letters until a late hour. Tuesday, Nov. 28, left the hotel for Brother and Sister C. A. Coquet at Molten. Traveled all forenoon. Found them moving. They gave us a fine dinner and in the afternoon asked us to stay all night but we could not. Took

the train to Runge at 12:00. Stayed all night in the Depot. Started for Chote, a twelve mile hike without any breakfast. Was really tired. Arrived at Sister Yeater's Nov. 29. Had a fine dinner and in the afternoon walked over to Chote, about a mile and a half, for some sacks. My companion had some big water blisters on his feet and could hardly travel. Ate thanksgiving dinner with Sister Yeater. Had green onions and radishes out of the garden and many other nice things.

Dec. 1, 1916, stayed all day with Sister Yeater and studied almost all day. She washed our clothes. I felt right at home. Dec. 2, went with Brother and Sister Mattie Yeater to Keannedy. Stayed with C. S. Shaw all night. Came back to Mr. Yeater's and ate dinner. Went to Chote in the afternoon. Stayed at Sister Yeater's. Dec. 4. wrote letters all day. Dec. 5, at 9:30 left Chote for Pettus. At five o'clock, took the train for Skidmore. Arrived at 6:30. Walked 5 miles that night out to Brother J. R. Shaw. Arrived there at 8:20, talked a few minutes had prayer and retired. Had a good night's rest. Dec. 6, stayed at Brother J. R. Shaw's all day and had some very good gospel conversations. Dec. 7, ate breakfast at Brother Shaws. Had dinner with Brother and Sister Grunwall. Had meeting at night with a good crowd attending. One lady was about to have us thrown out if she could have had her way. She was just prejudice. Friday Dec. 8, visited all day with Brother Shaw. Dec. 9, ate dinner with Brother and Sister Grunwall. Went to Skidmore and had a good time. Just about had a runaway. Held a meeting at night and had a large crowd. Dec. 10, 1916, was staying with Brother J. R. Shaw. Went to Sunday School at 2:00. Held a meeting at 3:00 and had a large crowd. Held a meeting at night and had a large crowd. Dec. 11, held a meeting at night at Brother Shaw's at Dkidmore. Dec. 12, left J. R. Sha's in the morning and went with Brother Grunwall to Skidmore. He and his wife got lunch and came into the Depot. They invited us to dine with them. Left Skidmore at 2:00 and arrived in Green about 3:00. Walked all night about two miles out of town to Brother C. A. Shaw's at Keanedy. They wanted us to stay all day with them but had to leave. Walked back to Green and took the train to Runge. Changed at Keanedy. Arrived at Runge at 12:00. Walked out to Sister Joyce Grunwall and family. Had dinner in the afternoon and mended their water pipes. Had supper and retired for the night. Dec. 14, 1916, took a hike of about 2 miles after brushing our suits. Caught the train for Yokum. Arrived there at 2:00. Met Brother Joseph B. Samuel at the depot. He took us down to a Resturant and gave us dinner then took us up to a hotel and got us a room. We left our grip there then they asked us up to their room where he and his wife and baby dwelt. Stayed all afternoon with his wife and talked about the Gospel and the farwest of our good old homes and friends. That evening we ate supper and after supper walked about a mile to a weenie roast party held by the Mutual. Went to our room and had a good night's rest. Arose about 7:00. Took breakfast and went down town to a Kodak shop and got a package of films, then walked down to the Marble or Stone shop where they make Monuments, where Brother Samuel was Overseer. They have over five Hundred stations in Texas. Took a picture of the Shop and Monuments. Visited a cotton company, where they press cotton boils. Went to their home and had dinner then took the train to Halesville to visit Sister Spinks and found she had moved to Runge, so had to go to the hotel and get a 25 cent room. Went to a movie. Took the train at 5:45 for Sublime and arrived there about 6:30. Walked out in the country about five miles to John E. Weaver's place and found that he had moved to Elcampo, Texas, so had to go back to Sublime. Called for mail and got letters from home, but not our second class mail. Took the train at 11:45 for Yokum. Waited for 55 minutes then took the train for Molten and arrived there about 3:30 on the afternoon of Dec. 16, 1916. Walked out from New Molten to Old Molten. Caught a ride with an old Negro by the name of J. E. Harsan. Rode to Brother and Sister A. C. Coquet living on a man's place by the name of Leon Hull. Found them enjoying very good health. Stayed all night with them. Sunday Dec. 17, 1916, I, ElderBoothe, and Brother Coquet went out hunting rabbits, possum,

coon and aramedalla. Caught two rabbits. Dec, 19, Sister Coquet went to Yokum to meet her sister. Left her little boy at home, so I stayed at the place to take care of the boy and wrote letters. Her husband and Elder J. E. Boothe went hunting rabbits, but didn't get any. Dec. 20, washed dishes after breakfast and went up to Yokum to get the mail, but didn't get any. Went back to a bath and wrote letters in the afternoon. Dec. 21, shaved in the morning then walked about five miles in one hour to Molten. Took the train to Shina. Waited there about two hours for our train going to Gonzales. Arrived there about four o'clock. Was making our way from depot for a seven mile walk and to our surprise Brother J. E. Shaw called us over to talk. Got a chance to ride with him home. Dec. 22, in the morning helped him haul couple of loads of wood. Had dinner then went down in the bottom near Godlup River and picked pecans. Got about ten pounds. Dec. 23, made our reports and in the afternoon went down to the river and took several other snapshots. Dec. 24, was Sunday. Studied and talked on the gospel. Dec. 25, spent Christmas with Brother J. E. Shaw and had an enjoyable time. Dec. 26, went over in the field with Brother Shaw and helped him with putting his tractor together. About 10:00 came home to the house. Shaved and prepared to walk to Gonzales. Got a ride in an automobile to Gonzales. Went to the post office and sent about 9 pounds of pecans home. Took in the sights. Went down to the depot and took the train about five miles for Lockhart. Stayed at Plaza Hotel. Arose at 3:30 and caught the train for Austin. Arrived in Austin at 10:00. Went up to Sister Cathright and found President C. A. Summors and Elder Sparks there. That afternoon went with Elder Sparks and Summors to South Austin to visit an investigator, Miss Ema Wansly. Had some good gospel talks. Dec. 28, I and Elder Boothe went to Southeast Austin to visit Hills. Found no one home, so came back on the street car to the room. Finished the letters I was writing. At night went up to visit A. E. Dickens, sang a few songs and heard Brother Sparks play a few tunes on accordin. Dec. 29, I and Elder Boothe visited Dickens and Grama Stones. Ate dinner with Mrs. Dickens then visied Sister Thompson and Natille Woodward. Got our grips and brought them to our rooms. Dec. 30, arose from my bed about 7:00 waited for the mail, which came about 10:00. Got three letters, one from cousin May. In the afternoon answered those and a few more I had to answer. Later made out our reports and sent them to the office. I and elder Sparks took the letters down to the post office about 10:00. Came back to our rooms then retired for the night. Dec. 31, arose about 8:00 studied until noon and then had dinner. After dinner sudied in the "Voice of Warning". Elder Boothe and Summors went out to Sister Woodward's to take supper while I and brother Sparks stayed at the room. He wrote down the song "Turnip Greens" while I copied down my journal.

Jan. 1, 1917, at 12:00 awoke from the terrible racket of fire arms turned loode in Austin to celebrate the coming of the new year. arose from my bed and turned on the electric lights and got me a drink and President Summors arose and sat up in bed and looked out of the window. I went back to my bed and arose about six next morning and wrote some letters then prepared to make about a three mile hike out to Mrs. Wansly's. Had New Year's dinner with Mrs. Wansly and family. That evening took supper with Mrs. Dickens. sang songs and Elder Sparks played us a few lines on accordin then went to our rooms and retired. Jan 2, went down to a place to have some pictures finished. Wrote a letter home in the afternoon. Elder Zemif, Harrison and Kelsy came in from out in the country to see Brother Boothe before he went home. Went to a picture show entitled the "Trip Through Hell". Jan 3, arose early and shave then studied until noon. Had dinner then wnet down to the depot with the Elders to see Elder Boothe off for his homeward journey wishing him God's Speed that he might return home safely and ever be found doing his duty at all times. Went down to see a show, but found it was not untill the next day; so went back to the room and wrote in my journal. Retired for the night.

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Jan. 4, I and Elder Kelsey started to walk to Sanantone, Texas, a distance of about 80 miles and canvased on our way. Walked out with Elder Spark, Summer's and Harrison away where they were going to tract bid them good-by then took the road walked four or five miles. Canvased two or three houses along the road. Several automobiles passed us by. When to our surprise one came along. A young man in it asked us if we were going to Santome, We told him yew. He said it would be worth something for us to be carried to Santome. We told him it would, but we were missionaries traveling as apostles of ald, was payingr own expenses and could not afford to pay much. He wanted to know what we would be willing to pay. We told him we didn't know for the say what he wanted. He stddied about a minute then said \$2.00 apiece. We told him we could not aford to pay than much as we could go on the train for \$1.20. We thanked him and told him we would walk and canvas as we want along. He told us to get in and he would give us a little lift, as quick as we started he began to inquire about our doctrines. Elder Kelsey explained the way the Latter-day Saints were trying to treat their fellowmen. He kept going on about 30 miles and came to a little town, then asked us if we wanted to get out in town or go out on the outskirts. We told him if it didn't make any differencet to him we would go out of town. When we got out of town we told him we would get out any time as we appreciated his kindness very much. So he said as long as the roads were good he would not bother puting us out. So when we got about 50 miles we came to a little German town and he said if we would pay for dinner he would take us on into Santome, so went to a resturant had an Irish stew for 15cents each and he took us on into Santome, Elder Kelsey gave him a book of Mormon and a pamphlet. He thanked us nery much for it. We also thenked him for him kindness for the ride, his father was a Baptist preacher and he was preparing hissself for a preacher, too. Left him and started for a rooming house. The Elders had stayed here before. Found the landlady in bed all bruised up from an automobile accident a few days before her rooms were all filled up.,so went to several more trying to find a place to stay. Found them all full. About six, took a gitney about a mile and a half out to Brother B. F. Osgood. Found then all well. Took supper with them. They were filled up so had to go up town to find a rooming house. Got a bed for 50cents each. Next morning Jan. 5, arose about seven then went down town and got a paper. Found the advertisment for rooms. Went to several places at last found one. Solidad St. 308 for \$4.00 a week for light housekeeping. Went down to Brother Osgoods had dinner then got our grip and made our way back to our room then went down town got a supply of groceries. Copied down my journal for the past two or three days. Jan. 6, held a street meeting at night had a good crowd. Sunday night went down to visit R. F. Bramer, some investigators. Found then just ready to go to a Methodist meeting to hear a Methodist preacher murder the Holy Ghost and trying to tell who the sons of perdition. Jan 8, tracted, sold 4 small books and distributed 34 tracts and four Liahona's. Jan 9, tracted in the day. Went to a Methodist revival. His sarmons was on need of Mother' and Father's taking care of their girls and raising them to moral men and women. Jan 10, In the forenoon went tracting had a good congarsation on the gospel with a lady. One little book and 28 pamphlets. Jan 11, went out tracting distributed 5 pamphlets, 1 Liahona, inthe afternoon moved our ditchen from 308 Solidad St. San Antome, to 632 flore's St. San Antonio. At nightheld a street meeting had a great argument upon the gospel with couple of men that ridiculed us and said we were crazy and were of the devil, but I thank the Lord I went out on the street than night to expls in the gospel of Christ in my weak way.

Jan. 12, , tracted, gave 15 pamphlets 2 small books 2 Liahonas. At night went to picture show or a country show. Had a chance on the presents but that was all the good it done us. Jan 13, made out our reports, about noon took the street car out in West San Antonio to the end of car line. Then walked about two miles out to a friend by the name of John Dentis. Had dinner with them after dinner listened to him a little while telling about the bloody times of Texas. In the afternoon started to walk back a man came along. We asked him for a ride back to town. Went over to sister Osgood. Stayed a little while. Elder Kelsey got his grip we took a gitney up into town. Went to war room had supper. Then went down town to hold a street meeting. I was called on to talk. Said a few words then choked up and could not say anything, elder Kelsey told me to dismiss after meeting went down the street a little ways and found a soldier that was drunk on the warpath with a city cop. One of the soldiers took him and guarded him until a police cab came. When they loaded him in and took him to the lockup. Went down the street a little farther where there was a couple of Jews having an auction sale on Jewely. Listened to them a few minutes then went to our rooms and retired for the night. Sunday Jan 14, stayed in our room all day and tried to keep a little oil stove warm. It was really cold. I stayed in the house and wrote my letters that I had to write. Jan 15, went up to the postoffice posted our letters came back down to the bank got our check cashed. Then returned to our room, studied awhile then to our surprise Elder J. H. Harris and J. M. Sparks came in on us from Austin. Was really glad to see them. Fixed them supper then talked awhile and retired for the night. Jan 16, arose about 7:30 prepared breakfast then wrote in my journal. Jan 17, stayed in our room all day and studied at night. I, Elders Kelsey, Harrison and Sparks went down to brother and sister Osgood for supper. sang some religious hymns had supper after supper talked to brother Osgood a few minutes then he had to go as he was one of the inspectors at the Depo. Stayed and talked to his wife a little while. Then went to our rooms retired for the night. Intending to rise early so Elder Harrison and Sparks could catch the train. Jan. 18, Arose about seven oclock. Elder Sparks and Harrison went down to the city office to get their tickets. It did not open in time for them to get their tickets for the train so had to come back to the room. Elder Kelsey and Harrison went out to visit a lady. She was a Seven Day Adventis. They said they had some talk. I and Elder Sparks stayed at the room and studied about four o'clock had dinner together. About seven went down town held a street meeting. I, Elder Sparks and Harrison talked and Elder Kelsey took charge of the meeting. After meeting came back to the room. I copied a couple of songs down then retired for the night. Jan. 19, 1917 arose seven o'clock. Woke up Elder Sparks and Harrison bid them God's speed and goodby as they took the train for Curo. for the labor. I and Elder Kelsey had breakfast then took the laundry to have it done. Elder Kelsey cleaned up the room came back and copied up my journal for a few days back then prepared for to go out tracting about tne o'clock the first time this week on account of bad story cold weather. Went out tracting in the afternoon. Sold one little book, and gave away 34 pamphlets. Jan. 20, tracted down on Houston St. Left A Book of Mormon with a gentlemen at No 1825 W. Houston St. San Antonio Texas by the name of Mr. Peter Bieseback. and also left a little book. About 3:00 came back to our room had dinner and supper altogether. About seven oclock went down town and held a street meeting. After meehing heard a Salvation Army preach for my first time. Went to our room and retired for the night. Sunday Jan. 21, arose about seven. Shaved and then read in a Liahona about eleven clock went out to a friends place to visit them found them sick so did not stay. Took along walk out to the backon Ridge Park. Saw some animales. Deer African

white rats, guinepigs, lama, and an animal after the species of a swine, several different kinds of fish, one snow white red and white fish. Got back to our room about seven o'clock. Had a little supper, then retired for the night. In the night it rained. Woke me up several times as it did rain or pour down. Jan. 22, arose from a good nights rest had breakfast after we had done up the breakfast dishes, got a letter from home stating all was well of which I answered. It was from father. Also one from Pres. S. O. Bennion giving a word of encouragement to us in our labors. In the afternoon went out to visit some people where I had left some books one Gentile took A BOOK OF MORMON by the name of Peter Biesenbach on West Houston 1825, San Antonio, Texas. When I returned to the room Elder Kelsey had supper ready, had supper. Wrote a letter to father then went up to the post office to post our letters, and hold a street meeting, but they had put out the electric light that lighted up that corner so did not hold a meeting. Jan 23, went out tracting, gave away 20 pamphlets. Sold one little book, and left on with a lady to read. At noon took dinner with brother and sister Osgood. After dinner canvassed a few houses then went to our room then walked about 2 1/2 miles out to Sister Wickwires. Stayed out there about 3 hours. Then returned to our room on West Flores St. No. 632. Studied about an hour in the Articles of Faith on the subject of the Holy Ghost. Jan. 24, tracted out on West Commerce St. San Antonio, Texas. Sold one small book and distributed 27 pamphlets. Got a Catholic book from a lady as she was going to show where the Catholics got their atheism. I got her to buy one of mine had some very good talks on religion. I explained to them the principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ as good as I could not knowing very much. I was not able to give much, but I thank our Father in Heaven for his Comforting spirit, and for the success he has blessed me with. At night we held a street meeting the Spirit of the Lord was with us. We had a good meeting after meeting had a long talk with a soldier boy who belonged to the Reorganized Latter Day Saints. and met a gentleman from Mexico, that had lived in Saline, Utah, married Carl Robins wife sister by the name of A. W. Keeler, Had a good talk with him. Jan 25, went out tracting on West Houston St. Sold or traded for another one small book., and gave away 22 pamphlets, on my way back to the room called to a lady's place where I had left a small book for her to read and she invited me to eat dinner with her and her husband. She invited me to come back any time I felt like it. Came to our room. Elder Kelsey prepared dinner. After dinner went visiting a family of investigators and found them not feeling very well. We stood and talked to the lady a few minutes and then bid her goodbye. Jan 26, went out tracting about ten o'clock. Tracted about five hours that day on our way back stopped in at sister Osgood's and found her busy washing. On our way from her place to our room I saw in a jewelry shop a watch chain I fancied. Went in and priced them/ Got me one for \$2.75. Elder Kelsey got a dime worth of fried cake and buns. fried cake one cent a piece and buns four for a nickel. Had dinner after dinner went to visit some friends but found them not at home. At night went down to a family of Investigators and friends by the name of Bramers. Stayed until ten o'clock talking on the different principles. then returned to our room and retired for the night. Had a good nights rest. Jan 27, arose about eight had breakfast then wrote letter until about three o'clock then had dinner and at night went down upon the street corner held a meeting and enjoyed the Spirit of the Lord in our efforts after meeting a Gentlemen that had stopped to listen began to ridicule us for coming out on the street. We talked to him a few minutes, then we went to a salvation meeting. We walked together down to our room. He was going to show us where our teachings were wrong and not in accord with scriptures. We told him we would be glad to

LILLIE J. MEMMOTT

The one experience that stands out in my life during 1985 is of March 1st when I was in a car accident with my son Melvin. It was a hard crash on my back which ended up with me in St. Mark's hospital for a few days. Then I was taken to an American Fork Rest Home. I was there for a few days when Alice and Inga came to see me one day, and saw how it was there. There was not much care for the patients, but a great deal of agony. The great lesson I learned from this wild experience was this: I found out I had the best children in the world who really cared for me.

Inga was so good to bring me into her home and take care of me. Alice also came nearly every day to help out with my care. I was taken in an ambulance from American Fork rest home to Inga's home. There I was cared for three months with the best of care. Alice, Veola, June, Berdell, Melvin, Devon, Grant, and Glenda all came and some of their children to help me out at Inga's home and all were so kind and loving to me that I learned a new blessing which I was receiving through a most wonderful posterity. Glenda came clear from Connecticut to see me, a long, long way. But they all made me so happy and helped me realize more than ever what choice children God has been so kind to send me through the years. I love them all, and of course they are still loving and doing for me. I really appreciate Inga for taking me into her home.

I am back in my home now and the children all come to help out every way they can. The grandchildren too help out so much. Karen Shurtz comes once a week to take my trash out to the street, then she takes my washing home and does it. I have some good considerate children and grandchildren and I am so very, very grateful for them and for all Inga and Alden done by letting me be in their home for three months with such good care and I am also very grateful for all good deeds done by all my loving children and grandchildren. Many thanks to all of you for your loyal help and support. Alice kept me supplied with a physic medicine which was greatly appreciated and Inga helped me out with a nice bed and room while I was so ill, also good care.

My second experience or good lesson I have learned is I have so much time now on my hands sitting here in my home alone every day. I have learned when you are lonely a good cure is to get out your scriptures and read and when you read of the people who lived in the Book of Mormon days and Bible days, you find out a lot of them had so much more to endure and go through than I have had, that I learn to appreciate my life here on earth. I am so thankful for the opportunity I have had of being born on this earth, and had the privilege of being married in the right way in the temple. I am glad and thankful that God sent me some of His choicest spirits into my care to raise. Wish I had realized then the importance of raising children better and I would have been a much better mother, but of course we learn as we go along.

When we leave this earthlife, if we haven't studied and read all we

could we will find it so much harder to do it over there, as I've heard with the body and spirit being separated it will be harder.

If we are wise we will not waste a precious moment of time, but read, study and grasp onto every truth we can so we will get a better introduction to the standard works and a happier life hereafter. As we cannot be saved in ignorance, we must wake up and get at our scripture reading and study.

When you get old and live alone, one often gets lonely, but I have learned that one great lesson too, that when you stop to think of it, we are not alone. God is continually with us, our guarding angel is constantly with us, and both God and the guardian angel grieve over us when we make mistakes and sin against God and Heaven. When I grieve sometimes it gets me to do some tall thinking about Jesus and what he had to go through in life for our sakes so that we could have Eternal Life, if we will but repent of our sins. He has done nearly all of the suffering for us. Then I think, surely I can suffer a little when He suffered so much for me. Then I get such a strong feeling that I really love my Heavenly Father who is my Eternal Father and Everlasting Friend. And if He is my Eternal Father, surely I have some of His good traits in me. I am so thankful I have an Eternal Father who I can talk to about my troubles, and that He will hear and help out. He has done so with me so many many times. I love Him and I love Jesus. They both do so much for us, and have done for us, far more than we can ever repay. The more we pray the more we will get acquainted with God and Jesus. And we'll learn to love them all the more because of their great love for us.

Let us learn to appreciate all blessings we receive from God. He is very displeased when He gives us blessings and answers our prayers, then when we don't return thanks for all He has done we prove to Him to be a very ungrateful individual.

My mother taught me to always say "Thank you" to everyone who does a favor of help and so I grew up always saying thank you to everyone who gave me anything or who favored me in any way. I am so grateful to my mother for teaching this to me.

I am trying to overcome worry, my greatest fault, but I am trying hard and ask my Heavenly Father to help me be a bigger person, not such a weakling.

Here are some good sayings to help us grow:

1. If you fill your hours with regrets over the failures of yesterday, and with the worries over tomorrows, we have no today in which to be thankful.

2. When a dog finds a bone, he burries it, but not for too long. He is found digging it up again. Don't do that with thoughts or deeds of yesterday. When a deed is done, let it stay buried. God when He forgives a sin, he forgets it, so don't make the mistake of digging up the bone or fault which God long ago has forgotten when we repented.

3. The only way to multiply happiness, is to divide it.
4. The only power to resist fear, is the power of love.
5. The man who deals in sunshine, is the man who wins the crowd.
6. To be wronged is nothing unless you continue to remember it.
7. Let us be first to give a friendly sign, to nod first, smile first, speak first, and if such a thing is necessary, forgive first.
8. Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together.
9. Everything which is given, even though it be small, is in reality great, if it is given with affection.
10. Love cures people, both the ones who give it, and the ones who receive it.

Right now the traffic on 39th is terrible. No way can anyone get out. At least it looks that way, but like everything else, there is a way out.

Well, I have also learned to be very thankful and appreciate my blessings. They are so many and I am so thankful for all.

I feel very spiritual right now so as they tell us to bear our testimonies to our children, I will do so.

I am a firm believer that God is very much alive and is watching over all His children, and loves us so much. He loves the sinner and longs for them to repent so they can be saved. He mourns over his spirit children just like we parents mourn over our children when they do wrong.

I know Jesus is my Elder brother and He died and suffered for me that I might be resurrected and enjoy eternal life if I do my part.

I know the gospel is true and will be a great blessing to each of us, if we will live it faithfully.

It is my greatest desire to live right and have my children live right so we can all arrive into the Kingdom of God, the Celestial Glory. May we all strive to live a good clean life, full of faith and good works is my prayer to all my children. I say this in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Friday October 25, Mom entered the Cottonwood Hospital after having stomach pains and chest pains for some time. She is undergoing many tests in an effort to discover what is wrong. She was released from the hospital and went to live at Inga's. Again on November 22, she was admitted to the St. Marks Hospital for several days and then

released to go to Inga's again. On December 4th she was again admitted to the St. Marks Hospital with a congestive heart problem. She is cheerful and happy but is very ill.

When Mom was to be released from the hospital again she was going to be sent to the Doxey Hatch rest home across from St. Marks hospital, but she didn't want to go. Since it would involve having two people take care of her 24 hours a day, the family was contacted and asked to arrange to come to Inga's and help out one day a week. After nearly a week at home, she became so much worse that she decided herself that she would be better off at the hospital or rest home. Inga called an ambulance and they took her back to the hospital. They nearly lost her in the ambulance on the way. She was in the hospital during Christmas and is not well at all. It hurts her to talk, and she is just not her happy-go-lucky self.

The following was composed by Lillie Memmott. She submitted it to be printed

DEDICATED TO STEVE AND LAURA

Do you want to hear a story, a story true.
It's a love story, so it's not so new.
About a lovely girl, with a pinned back curl,
And a blue-eyed tease, who loved this girl.

A few months ago, Steve and Laura, a happy pair,
Were courting, fooling around every where.
Being young and spry, they were very alert
It has been fun to watch this couple flirt.

Steve is tall, slim and trim,
He has a mouthful of chatter, a face full of grin.
Comes natural for him to grin and smile
Gee whiz, he loves her, adores her all the while.

Laura is a tall very beautiful gal,
Sociable and a very good pal.
Blessed with twinkling eyes and fair skin,
Believe me she was out, Steve's heart to win.

One night when the sky was full of moon and stars,
And the streets were filled with lighted cars,
There stood Steve, teasing at Laura's door.
He'd even kept her out 'til after four.

Steve proposed to Laura o'er phone,
He was so lovesick, clear to the bone.
He couldn't wait, so the question was popped,
This surprising news, made Laura flip-flop.

Laura had loved him forever it seemed,
Her face lit up, she radiantly beamed.

Her answer was "Sure, I'll marry you dear."
She wished he was close and very near.

They'll work and plan their lives together,
And struggle through all kinds of miserable weather.
Bring sunshine, joy and no kisses missing
As Laura goes singing, and Steve keeps whistling.

Steve and Laura will do their part,
Busling, working, things of that sort.
Shes's a special worker, he's a good planner,
They'll do all things acurate, in a wonderful manner.

May you be happy in your future home,
Complete with love, no desire to roam.
Continue love and sunshine to scatter
And you'll both be at the top of the ladder.

With Laura's hospitality and enduring love,
Blessings will come from Heaven above.
Steve with his happy, congenial spirit
Will bring joys, which you both will merit.

Good luck to you both,
Love,
Grandma Memmott

The following article from the Deseret News March 27, 1867 Vol. 16 No. 13, pg 98, was submitted by Mom also to have printed.

A DREAM

The following dream was had by a lady in this city of Salt Lake. She is the wife of one of our most respected citizens.

Feb 17, 1867, I dreamed I was at home sick and sitting in an arm chair, surrounded by my husband, mother, children and friends.

I was told and rather felt that I was going to die, and after confiding the care of my children especially to my mother, she agreeing in accordance with my urgent begging to come and live with them, then bidding goodbye and pressing hands with those present, I felt sensibly the first approach of death by a feeling of coldness and numbness coming at my feet and on up my body until it reached the region of my heart. I became speechless and felt as though I was approaching the unconscious state of sleep. My head dropped back on my chair.

At the return of consciousness, I felt myself standing by my body from which I had just emerged, in a stooping posture. I had cramps in my breast and neck with a feeling of general exhaustion. On looking up, I discovered a female standing beside me in the attitude of waiting,

having her hand upon the chair and dressed in white apparel. She at once introduced herself to me as my attendant and invited me when I was ready to follow her.

I inquired as to the cause of the peculiar feeling before referred to, and received as an answer the following which were her very words: "Oh, everyone feels that way just after leaving the body. It is but momentary," accompanied with a smile which indicated that she had often answered such questions before.

While she was speaking, I stood upright and the feeling of crampness had already passed away. I then expressed a willingness to go with her. She asked me if I did not want to look at my body once more before leaving: I replied I did not, and felt a shudder at the thought of my body. I assured her I was but too glad to leave. I felt a delightful sense of lightness, as though I could raise myself from the ground by a simple effort of the will.

We then passed out of the door walking. After proceeding through the gateway to the street, we glided somewhat rapidly along down the state road, southward out of the city until we reached a very large round building built entirely of white marble. My attendant told me I needed her no more, and she left me.

In this building, I saw a man sitting in the center of the room. On the desk was a large book. Four or five men were there in a group having conversation with this director. At this point I awoke thinking of what I had dreamed, when I again fell asleep. I was in this same room with these same people. Finally, the director noticed me and said, "Welcome sister." These men were dressed in the ordinary manner of having a suit of grey homespun on. The director however was dressed in the robes of the Priesthood. I noticed to the left, all was dark and gloomy. To the right, all was bright and enveloped in a thin mist of gold. The city was dotted with Temples having lofty spires and other buildings more beautiful than any buildings in earth life. Music was floating in the atmosphere more heavenly in their influence and spoke more to the heart than any music I had ever heard. I was so enraptured by the site of the city and the sound of the music, that for a time I was insensible to what was going on around me.

I was aroused by the voice of the director saying, "Sister, that is the Celestial City." He then asked my name. I stepped toward the desk. He read very rapidly what was on the open page before him, and while thus engaged, I stood trembling with anxiety, fearing I should not be assigned a place in the Celestial city. All my guilt and sins I had done in earth life came before me. My anxiety was relieved as I watched his face, which assumed a pleasant look.

He arose revealing a tall form with a heavenly countenance abounding with masculine beauty. His eyes were gray and beamed with expression. Taking me by the hand he said, "Sister, you are of the privileged few who are to go to that Celestial city." Then he said, "But you are not satisfied with yourself, are you?" I replied, "No sir, I am not." Then

he said, You were not wicked, but you sometimes neglected your prayers while in the body and that gave the adversary a strong hold over you. Heavenly Father, when he sees his children err, is grieved. He is sad, but when He sees them show a spirit of repentance and a desire to do right, He takes them under His protecting arm. He is full of mercy.

I wanted to know if I could go to my dead children. He said, "No, not yet. You cannot leave the earth until your body is buried. I then departed from the hall and glided with increased rapidity through the city to my earth home.

As I entered the parlor, I saw an assembly of relatives and friends who were listening to my funeral ceremony which had been going on for some time. I stepped up to the head of the coffin and saw my body there in as plain as ever I saw a corpse in my life. The coffin was covered with black velvet and lined with white satin.

On gazing upon what had once been myself, I again shuddered at the sight and felt deeply grateful that I had escaped from its cold clayey prison house.

My husband was sitting with his head downward and resting on one hand apparently observed in thought. My mother was almost overcome with grief. My children were there, but I felt no anxiety over them, for I knew they would be well taken care of, and grateful my mother had remembered her promise.

President Young was preaching the funeral sermon. I heard him say, I was far happier than those who were left and there was no cause for regretting my death. I would have given anything to tell them how happy I was, and instill in them to be faithful, but I had no power to do it.

I went with the procession to the grave, I remained standing at the head of the grave. I watched the coffin being placed in the grave in the pine box and until the last shovel full of dirt was thrown upon it.

Then I went back to the marble city. On entering the hall, I noticed the same person at the desk. Several wicked looking men were there, waiting to receive their sentence. At first they seemed noisy and even boisterous talking among themselves. The director addressed them with these solemn words, "Here is your guide, go there." He pointed to a gloomy opening at the left. Feelings of unutterable anguish came over them. Never can I forget the sense of wretchedness and in the cases of those who were consigned to the first and blackest opening, that of absolute despair covered their faces. They moaned, wailed, piteously. Some gnashed their teeth and smote their breasts.

I had to turn away or my feelings would have overcome me. Immediately my gaze met the piercing eye of the director looking sternly at me. He said, "Don't sympathize with them. Their paths were plain before them, but they chose the evil, and refused the good. Not with their eyes closed, but with their eyes opened wide."

I finally said, "How few there are that go the right way."

"Yes," responded the director, "few indeed." Then his face lighted up and he said, "I suppose you are ready to go to the Celestial city?" I answered that I was anxious to go there. "You shall go directly," he said. I then looked through the opening at the right and saw again the beautiful city, and again there came beautiful music of heavenly strains that touched and made the soul happy.

In this city in the foreground, I saw a glorious personage who I recognized as my Heavenly Father. He had my two children who had died standing by his side. They were anxiously waiting. At this moment I awoke. I felt very tired. It was coming daylight outside my earthly home. I remained in bed 3 or 4 hours to gain strength. This is a dream and it is true, or you may call it a vision, because I was there in the Holy City and saw it all and talked with those present there.

STOPPED BY A VOICE

By John A. Widstoe

I know of no work I have done in the church while here which has been so filled with the testimonies of the divinity of Temple work. I have done a little in behalf of the salvation of our dead. I could tell you a number of experiences, but the one that impressed me the most happened a few years ago when I accompanied Brother Reed Smoot to Europe. He had work to do in Stockholm, Sweden. So I decided what I could do in the way of finding a book on Swedish genealogy. I knew the name of the two big book stores in Stockholm. I went to one, made my selections and then started across the street to the other book store in hope I might find more suitable books.

As I hurried along the street filled with people, I was stopped suddenly by some voice which said, "Go across the street and down that narrow side street. I looked across the street and saw a little narrow street and there, half way down, I found a little book store that I had known nothing about. When I asked for books on genealogy, the woman said, "No, we do not carry books on genealogy. When we get such books we send them to the bookstore, naming the store for which I was headed." Then just as I was leaving in disappointment, she said, "Stop a minute. A leading book collector, a genealogist, died about a month ago, and we bought his library. Many of his books are in the back room ready to be sent to the bookstore, but if you want to buy them, you may." Thus we secured the foundation of Swedish genealogy in our library.

That priceless card there in that pile,
Should move you mortals to tears.
I have waited and longed for this day to come,
For more than a thousand years.

If you take my name through the temple today
Pay strict attention please.
I have waited so long, so don't fail to get
A single one of my keys.

AGING

By Blaine M. Yorgason---From the book "WINDWALKER

Time? we asked.

A strange word, that,
with meaning none too clear.
That's right, God said.
Here time is not,
but soon will be-
down there.

Time is a minute,
an hour, a day,
a week, a month,
a year.
Time is part of eternity,
frozen-
and always there.

For earth, you see
is a school of sorts,
where you will go to learn.
And you remain only
a little time
before you must
return.

But how will we know,
someone then asked,
just how much time we have?
And how can we tell
when school is through,
and we return to you,
at last?

Good questions, those,
Heavenly Father replied,
and I will tell you here.
I'll give you age
that you may know
when time has passed
down there.

A baby you'll start
with body new-
and time for you begins.
Through childhood, youth,
and then adult,
I'll give you weeks
and years.

And as your schooling
nears its end,
it's time for you to leave,
I'll give you wrinkles,
aches and pains,
and other
infirmities.

Thus you will know full well,
dear ones,
that your time on earth is through.
For age will be
your counting-clock.
Aging-my gift
to you.

This song was sung by Ray Owens when Mom worked there as a young woman. Thought you might like a copy to pass on to your families.

THE SONG OF THE BURGLAR BOLD

I'll sing you a song of a Burglar bold
Who started to rob a house.
He lifted up the window
And crept into the house.

He looked around for a place to hide,
Till the folks were all asleep,
And then he said, "With their money
I'll take a quiet sneak."

So in under the bed, the burglar crept,
He crepts up close to the wall,
He didn't know 'twas an old maids room,
or he wouldn't have had the gall.

At nine o'clock, the old maid came in,
"I am so tired," she said.
And thinking that all was well that night,
She didn't look under the bed.

She took out her teeth and her big glass eye,
And the hair all off her head,
The burglar, he had forty fits
As he watched from in under the bed.

From under the bed, the burglar crept,
He was a total wreck,
The old maid wasn't asleep at all,
And she grabbed him by the neck.

She didn't holler, or scream, or shout,
She was as cool as a clam,
She only said, "The saints be praised,
At last I've got a man."

From under her pillow a gun she drew,
And to the burglar she said.
"Young man you'll marry me you see,
Or I'll blow off the top of your head.

He looked at her teeth, and her big glass eye,
And the hair that lay by his boot.
Then calmly looked her straight in the eye,
And said, "For Pete's sake, madam shoot."

TO MY DEARLY BELOVED FAMILY -

If I thought I would not in this life be able to lift up my voice to you again, either collectively or individually, what would I deem the most important message to impart?

NEVER allow ill feelings to come amongst you. Completely overlook any shortcomings amongst you, knowing that the joy we will experience in the next life will be muted, indeed, if we are not together as a family and any member not represented.

BE GRATEFUL EVERY DAY. Make a conscious effort to be grateful for the blessings that are normally taken for granted: sight, smell, hearing, the ability to think, reason and feel. Express regularly to those you love, your feelings of gratitude for the gift of life. Also for the health you do have, even if it isn't always robust.

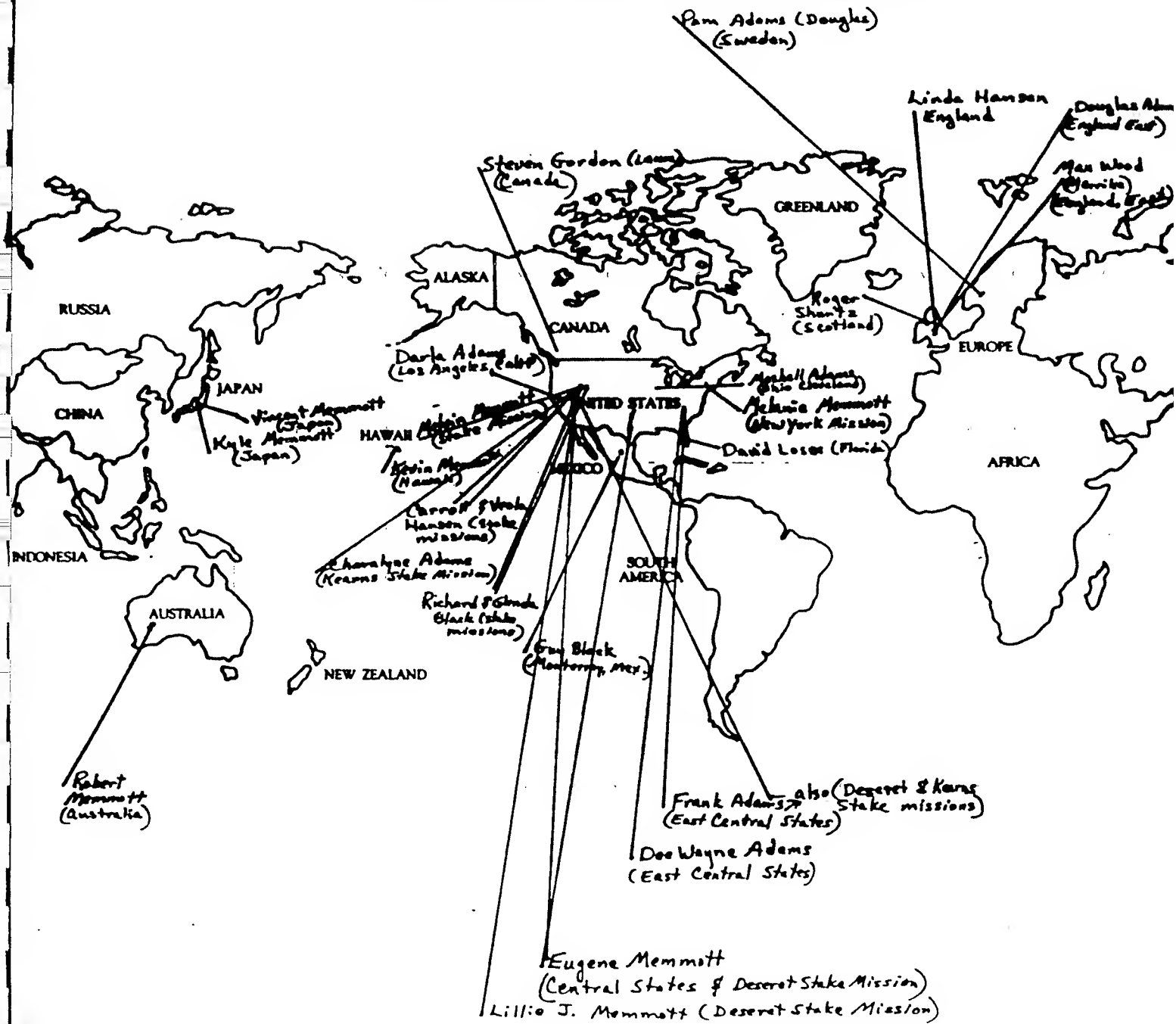
TREAT YOUR FAMILY NICER THAN ANY FLEETING GUEST. Express your love vocally, but carry it out in your actions. "I love you" can sound hollow if actions are shallow and conditional.

EXPECT NOTHING IN RETURN FOR LOVE EXPRESSED.

Always, daily express your love for our Heavenly Father and the beautiful world He has given to us to enjoy. Take time to smell the flowers, feel the wind, gaze at the stars and watch the clouds.

Anon

"GO YE UNTO ALL NATIONS"



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FRANK AND ALICE ADAMS

received just in time to put in book

Christmas of 1984 was made really happy as members of our families surprised us with gifts and money, which helped us a great deal. Our year had been one of constant trips to doctors and hospitals, which was not only a strain on us physically, but also financially. We are really blessed with a beautiful and close family and we are grateful to all of you and extend our heartfelt thanks for all your kindness to us.

January and February we tried to get income tax out of the way, our house put back in order and set new goals, which didn't materialize. When our dear mother met with an accident, we tried to make her comfortable by giving of ourselves in an effort to help pay her back for all the service she has rendered in our behalf.

The last week of May and the 1st week of June we spent in Pinesdale, Montana to witness our grandson Cory's graduation from the 8th grade and to take the boys fishing. While there, I became very ill and again spent the last three days there in the doctor's office.

When we came home we were greeted with weeds and more weeds, which kept me occupied from then on, but it paid off as we had a beautiful and productive garden.

Around Labor Day, Char and her boys came to visit. We had a breakfast for all my children and families and Glenda, Richard, and their family (39 in all). Then we all went to Yuba Dam to go boating in Dee Wayne's new boat. We all had a good time and a lovely sunburn. Then we went to the Delta sandhills with Berdell, Helen, June and Gene and their families and ate supper and had one game of run-sheep-run. We told Glenda and family goodbye, as they left to go back to Connecticut.

When Charalyne and family went home, I spent three weeks canning and harvesting produce from my garden.

Inga and I had taken a tailoring and pattern fitting class and the county extension leader invited us to go to Logan to an adult leader seminar. We really enjoyed three days there and learned many things.

I came back to start papering, painting, and fixing Glenda & Richards apartment. It proved a bigger job than I figured, but I felt happy with the results.

The big hi-light was when the doctors told us Frank's cancer was in remission. He still has problems such as lack of strength and low resistance to illness, but we feel he has really been blessed by the faith and prayers of many people.

Mom invited us over to her place Sunday to watch General conference on T.V. and fixed dinner for us. We enjoyed the day with her, but about a week later she became very ill and when I took her for a checkup they put her in the hospital.

They drained fluid from her stomach, also inserted a tube down her throat into the stomach to test the contents. They put her through an untold number of X-rays and came up with the diagnosis that she had a hi-attile (sp) hernia. The hernia is in the stomach and had an infection which took a long time of antibiotics to bring it under control.

Then her body started swelling and after extensive tests on the heart, the doctor's determined she had had a heart attack on the right side, which was unoperable. They also told us the left side of her heart was failing and the diuretics they were giving her to get rid of the fluids were taking their toll on her kidneys.

I have sat in the hospital watching my mother with her strength and determination to live and get well. I have watched her patience in suffering and never complaining, willing to do anything that the doctors and nurses suggest if it will help her to get well and then witnessing her body slowly deteriorating with her never admitting defeat. She has given constant counsel and instruction for her family to exercise faith and be faithful to the commandments. I have truly come to realize the strength and faith she has.

She said the one consolation that makes it all worthwhile is the instruction she received in a Sunday School lesson lately, that if we are married in the temple and our children are born under the covenant, that those children will be ours if they will be obedient to the covenants and commandments. If they have sinned and will repent, they will all be together. She said this gives her great comfort.

Her doctor has commented that she is the most patient person he has ever worked with.

She is truly a noble great spirit and will truly have earned the highest degree of the celestial kingdom. He that endureth unto the end shall inherit eternal life with our Saviour.

Ed. Note: I quote from a letter from Alice dated 30 Dec. 1985. "...Mom had a bad time this morning. Barbara went into feed her and she told her she was dying and wanted to see all her children, so we sent out word and by the time I arrived, she seemed better and more relaxed. She talked to each one and slept a lot. Mashell is staying with her tonight, and I'll stay tomorrow night. It helps to put her mind at ease and whatever we can do to make her comfortable. She says a new experience is frightening and when we realize she has been really sheltered and

never had such terrifying experiences as she has experienced in the hospital.

I'm afraid her time is limited and each day I can see a decline.

FRANK AND ALICE ADAMS
From personal knowledge and through letters
written by Glenda

FRANK began the year in the hospital and was there during Jan. and Feb. He was given chemo-therapy treatments which made him very ill each time he had one. On June 19, he was given a CAT Scan and no cancer was detected. He also had a lymph angiogram, cat scan on his chest, and lots of blood work. Frank and Alice were in charge of the Adams reunion this year. He and Alice raised a beautiful garden also.

ALICE started the year working at a candy shop, but quit about April. She helped a great deal in taking care of Mom at Inga's. Alice prepared a history of John Memmott for the big Memmott Reunion and has been working on her own life history.

Alice has suffered a great deal from her feet this year. She and Frank took on the job of finishing up Richard and Glenda's apartment in Salt Lake and they continued to work at finishing it even though they were both suffering from ill health and helping to take care of Mom through all her sickness. They did a super job and we wish to thank them for all the good work they did.

CHARALYNE submitted her own article. Alice and Frank visited Charalyne in Dec 1984 despite a very bad snowstorm.

Dee Wayne and Jolynn are working in Amway. He promised to get me an article written if I listened to his Amway tapes. So far I have not gotten an article from him, but I have listened to his tapes. You own me one Dee Wayne.

Doug and Pam I know very little about except that we saw them for about 45 minutes at Alice's in September when the house was full of people. They looked like they were doing great as were their two children. Maybe next year we will know more about them.

Mashell and Darla are keeping busy working and doing such things as shortsheeting beds for newlyweds, decorating houses, and throwing rice at weddings.

BILL AND CHARALYNE KOERNER

The most exciting news of 1985 from the Koerner's is that at 6:00 a.m. on Dec. 7, Heavenly Father blessed our home with a beautiful baby girl. Our first girl and all six of her brothers have voted unanimously to keep her. She weighed 8-1/2 pounds and was 20-1/4 inches long. She has auburn hair, blue eyes, olive complexion, and is beautiful. We have named her Colleen Alice Adams Koerner.

Now that the last shall be first we will cover the first.

BILL has been working at the Hardware store and selling water power plants. He has been to some states speaking on Constitutional government.

I have been busy in the Primary and Dializing Bonnie. This year I am also teaching seventh grade science at the school. I am really enjoying it and learning a lot. I enjoy the twelve students I teach and because my class is a small one, we can work closer together and do more experimenting.

CORY is in ninth grade this year. He is working on his scout advancements. CORY, KEVIN, & KYLE are all in scouts and working hard to earn their eagle. They just returned from a winter camp where they passed off some merit badges. Cory is interested in computers and is studying in that area. He also likes painting and will be taking that next semester.

KEVIN is in eighth grade and is doing well. He likes math and typing really well. He does well in art also. This summer, Kevin and Cory worked for several farmers bucking hay and earning some spending money. It was their first job and they enjoyed it.

KYLE is in sixth grade and working hard to keep his good grades. He is interested in Scouting and karate lessons and working to pay for them. During the summer Kyle went changing water pipes with his older brothers and earned some spending money.

CLINTON is in third grade and doing very well. His favorite subjects are math and science.

COURTNEY is in first grade and loves science and religion. Courtney asks a lot of questions for a boy his age. He thinks deeply about the things he is taught. He has to know why things are the way they are, he doesn't accept them just because you say so.

KASEY is at home with Mom and we have a preschool because he loves to learn also. He is my bundle of energy and a big tease.

This summer we went to Utah and spent two weeks with Mom and Dad. We had a lot of fun. We enjoyed a trip to the sandhills and Yuba Dam. I got to see a lot of my aunts, uncles and cousins I haven't seen for awhile.

We are now getting back to our routine and taking care of our business. We are preparing for Montana winter and getting ready for Christmas.

When any of you are up our way, look us up and come and see our beautiful country. We feel we live in the prettiest spot in the world.



JUNE LOSEE



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SUPER GRANDMA INCORPORATED

EUGENE AND JUNE LOSEE
by June

December 20, 1985

A year in the life of Eugene and June Losee and family. It seems our life is our children and if they all write a history ours wouldn't be too complex. I should have taken Glenda's advice and written down as history took place, but I'll attempt to recall some items of interest. I have enjoyed reading others histories and want to compliment and thank Glenda for her time and interest in plodding us on to greater things.

I am getting a rest as far as church service goes. My only responsibility at present is a Relief Society visiting teacher. Gene is a home teacher and YMMIA Secretary.

GENE'S fireman job is on the decline with about a year left at Dugway which should go fast now. He is looking forward to just being home and running the 200 acre farm, and accomplishing all those extra jobs he wishes he had time for.

I am working still in Special Education for six hours a day at Delta South Elementary School working with kindergarten, first and second grades. It is rewarding to help those having difficulty in learning, and to see their progress.

Last spring I took a few days off from work to assist with Mom while she was down with her back injury and while Mae was recuperating from a leg operation. I enjoyed being with them and Mom is always so appreciative.

We really want to thank Mae and Alden for the kind and hospitable manner in which they have cared for and are still caring for Mom, also all those who are able to assist them in anyway. We love you all.

Work seems to take precedence over play at this place. Still we manage to attend all the parties and weddings we're invited to including Mom's 85th birthday at the Shurtz's

During the summer our families all gathered at Oak City canyon for about a week whenever they could. All were in attendance for the one special day which we all enjoyed for our reunion.

Gene and I spent most of our extra time in cleaning and fixing up Grandma Memmott's old home so it was more liveable.

We have two sweet grandchildren who came to join our family for which we are very thankful. They have been given the names of Christopher Lee Allen and Melynda Kay Losee, making nineteen grandchildren for us with two more arriving next February to Marsha and Vance, also Roger and Lynne'.

When Cindy graduated from Orem Technical College as an executive Secretary, she came back home to live and seek employment. She has been employed at the Delta City offices and enjoyed it. We have been happy to have her cheerful personality with us again after being gone for the past two years. At present she has been employed at the Intermountain Power Plant for IPSC as a secretary. She has worked for a week and is enjoying that job also. It is the permanent work force, which may prove to be more permanent than she will.

We have also been blessed to have a Lamanite daughter, Kathryn Glenabah Brown from the Navajo tribe in Crystal, New Mexico come to spend her Senior year with us and graduate from Delta High.

She is a beautiful, lovely girl, helpful, happy, and a pleasure to have in our home. She is on the basketball team so we are attending the games again at Delta High, as we used to a few years ago when Sheila, Marsha, and Cindy were cheerleaders and in the Iri Deis, a marching group.

It takes some juggling to keep enough cars to take us to our various places when necessary.

Larry found employment as a security guard at IPP and lived with us for a month or so and visited us often after he got an apartment. We have enjoyed getting to know him better.

At this Christmas season, we want to wish you all the very best for your happiness in the coming year. We have been blessed as a family this year as always, and wish to express our thankfulness for all the blessings our Heavenly Father has given to us. We're thankful for the membership we have in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, our wonderful parents, their example and teachings and the sacrifices they have made for us. I'm thankful for the loving concerned brothers and sisters I have, the companionship of a good husband and all he does for us to make us comfortable and happy, and for the thoughtful children and sweet dear grandchildren we have been blessed with.

May we all meet the New Year's challenges with unwavering faith and gratitude for the bounties we enjoy.

ROGER AND LYNNE SHURTZ
From phone conversation by Glenda

ROGER is still working for Security Title Co. in Cedar City, Utah. He was released from working with the Scout-Deacons and called as 2nd counselor in the High Priest Quorum. The first of March they moved into another home at 4635 North Enoch Rd. Cedar City, Utah. They rented until August and then purchased the home.

LYNNE was released from the Primary Presidency and called to serve as Leadership Training and pianist in Relief Society. She quit work in August and is now a full time Mom. They are expecting child # 6 in February.

CHAD who is 13 is in the 7th grade in Middle school. He plays the trombone with the band.

LYNETTE is 11 and in the 5th grade. She is taking violin lessons.

JENNIFER, their 9 year old is in 3rd grade.

CAROLYN is 7 and in first grade.

MONICA is four and attends pre-school this year.

FLOYD AND BARBARA HASTINGS FAMILY

In 1985, we had a rash of broken bones. Floyd broke his finger while playing basketball in February. In April, Angie broke her arm and it had just healed when she broke her finger in June.

This year Floyd turned 40 years old. He just keeps becoming a better husband and Father as time goes by. He is one of the old timers on the High Council now. Two others have been in their High Council jobs longer than Floyd. He's learning much. His work takes him out of town quite often for a week at a time. We appreciate all he does for our family.

I, Barbara, was called to the Stake Primary Board in February. This has been such a choice experience to associate with such spiritually mature sisters. I was recently released as Mother Education teacher and that calling helped develop my abilities and confidence. In 1985 I feel the most important thing I have been given is a renewed determination to live the gospel principles and a deeper conviction and testimony of it's truthfulness.

We are blessed with good children and the challenges of parenthood are also great and good.

GREGG, 17, is a Jr. at Granger High School. He is a good manager and gets the things done that he must do. He also works three hours after school so his idle moments are few. He is looking forward to and planning for his mission. He is too busy for girls (so far).

KATHY is looking forward to February when she will turn 16 and be able to date when the opportunity arises. She has learned that not all the fellows who pay attention to her are wonderful. She is in great demand as a baby sitter and our Jared thinks she makes a great second-Mom. Shes's a special young lady.

BRIAN was anxious about starting Jr. High, but has found it's not all bad. He's still a tease and of course, a good son. He's Assistant Senior Patrol Leader and is very involved with Scouting.

ANGELA is 11 and in sixth grade and will be participating in the Gifted and Talented Program after school this year. She's busy with her piano, studies, and her friends.

JONATHAN, age 9, is deep into cub scouts. He is our fourth grader and somehow got on the 4th grade girls "Most Preferred Man" list. He gets a lot of phone calls and attention at school. Jonny has been blessed with much energy. He's a real asset to his soccer team.

DANIEL is still giving us beautiful music. He is enjoying his Suzuki piano lessons very much and is progressing rapidly. He's nearly out of Book 4 and the Suzuuki only goes through book 6 so we'll have to find him a good teacher in a year or so. Daniel has played in two different ward's Sacrament Meetings and our Stake Baptism and for the Dicken's festival downtown last Christmas. It's a delight to hear the beautiful music he gets from our piano.

JARED has changed this year from a baby to a talkative little boy. He is such a blessing to our home and gives our family a happy, sweet perspective. He loves the candy canes on the tree and keeps making a stash of them. He's a sweetie.

It has been a good year for the Hastings Family.

LIFE HISTORY OF BARBARA JOYCE LOSEE

I, Barbara Joyce Losee was born at 12:49 a.m. on Sunday the 23rd day of November, 1947. At birth I weighed 6 1/2 pounds and by three weeks of age was 18 1/2 inches long. I was the first child born to my parents. My father is Eugene Douglas Losee who was born August 14, 1921, at Sugarville, Utah. My mother, Beatrice Moulton, was born May 27, 1927, at Delta, Utah. They were married August 13, 1946, in the Salt Lake Temple.

When I was a few months old my mother got very sick and was admitted to the Provo Mental Hospital where they gave no hope for her recovery. My father did all he could for her but he couldn't go on living alone so they were divorced.

I was blessed January 9, 1948 in the Sugarville Ward, Deseret Stake by my father.

While Dad was working in Nevada I stayed with my grandparents, Isaac Huff Losee and Roxie Ann Young. They were like second parents to me and have given me many choice memories. Grandpa never seemed to tire of having me sit on his lap while he sang to me and told me stories. Grandpa told me I was so small they would put me to bed in a suitcase and bathe me in the sink. He told me over and over again that he wouldn't trade me for all the money in the world. Grandpa always listened to the news on the big radio while Grandma fixed breakfast. He was quite hard of hearing so everyone in the house got to hear the news. Grandma was more quiet and would always be busy fixing nice things in the kitchen. I loved the yummy cracked wheat cereal and slice of cantelope she fixed for breakfast. She always kept the big coal stove going in the winter and I loved to come in from skating on the pond in the yard and put my feet right up on the warming stove and have Grandma and Grandpa get me warm. They were always very attentive to me.

When I was about three I sang this little song in Mutual:
I'm going to write to Daddy, I know how glad he'll be
to get a little letter that's written all by me.
I'll tell him that my dolly is sleeping on the floor
I fear the noise will wake her so please don't slam the door.

I gave my first short talk in Sunday School when I was quite young. It was a poem called "Oh, Dandelion."

On July 1, 1952, Dad married June Memmott Shurtz. She was born June 11, 1927. Her husband, Lane Shurtz, had been killed in a tractor accident. She had two children. Roger Guy, who was just seven months older than I and Beverly June, a year and a half younger. How wonderful to have a brother, sister and new mother all at once. When it was time to move in with my new family my Grandma and Grandpa were feeling sad so I said, "Don't feel bad because I'll always be your baby. I'll come and see you." They said it was just like losing their baby. I was four years old at this time.

When I got settled I really had alot of fun. Beverly and I made little play houses in many different areas. Roger even played the part of the father. We spent many hours out under the big shade trees making mud pies, cakes and cookies and swinging til we nearly touched the leaves.

When I was five I started Kindergarten at Sutherland Elementary with Eleanor Roberts as my teacher. I especially enjoyed drawing pictures and making bead necklaces. Betti Judd was my first grade teacher where I loved to read and spell. I thought I was so big when I started reading and this is still one of my favorite things to do.

Before I started second grade I got rheumatic fever and couldn't go to school for four months. Mom and Dad had to take me each month to Dr. Feinhour in Salt Lake City for a check up. Mom and Dad took turns carrying me around as I wasn't allowed to do much at all. They even had to carry me to the bathroom and to the table when it was meal time.

Dwight Moody was my sixth grade teacher. That year we got speaking parts in the annual school operetta where I was Weeping Dove, or Elizabeth. I also took tap dancing that year. At our graduation all the girls who took tap did a dance. I appreciate being able to take the dancing lessons and know it was a sacrifice when the folks didn't have much money.

Mom and Dad certainly set an example of hard work as they were always busy and there was always plenty to do. They always had many Church callings and taught us we

never missed Church unless we were too sick to get out of bed. We had daily family prayer and the Gospel was taught in our home. Mom spent many hours teaching me home-making skills, such as cleaning, sewing, and cooking. With the five younger brothers and sisters, (David Eugene, Steven Douglas, Sheila Junean, Marsha Ann and Cindy Lee) Bev and I learned how to change diapers and give some of the care to babies in our home.

When the folks decided to expand our basement home by adding an upstairs they did alot of reading and observed many homes before drawing up plans for our home. Grandpa Kemmott helped Dad with some of the carpentry work and putting up the siding. When Mom was nine months pregnant with David she was up on the roof helping Dad put on the shingles. When the outside walls were up and the framing done inside, Dad hung a swing in the kitchen and we used to swing Dave there. He was our little boy when we played house and we made some pretty nice 'homes.'

When each new part of the upstairs was completed I tried to imagine what it would be like when it was all finished. When it really was completed we couldn't believe all the room we had. We were all very proud of our new home and that the folks had done nearly everything alone.

I started driving the tractor on the farm at an early age and eventually graduated to spray truck driver. Dad fixed up a seat in front of the motor and seats on each side so he, Bev, and Rog could easily spot any dotter growing in the alfalfa. This seemed like an every day all summer long job; but it did keep us out of mischief.

Being a farmer, Dad depended alot on the weather. I recall several bad years when, after working so hard to have a good crop, an early frost would hit and there would be little money for the coming year. After so many of these set backs and how Dad ^{seeing} would worry I decided I didn't really want to be a farmer's wife.

I did enjoy when the thrashing crews would get to our farm and have lunch with us each day. As we got older, Bev and I got to help with some of the preparation and table setting. We got to use the good dishes and the "silver" ware. Mom always

served such huge attractive and delicious meals for all the crew and Mom worked so hard and always had a different menu every day.

Mom used to hang the blankets on the clothes line and we noticed what nice tents they made when we put the blankets over two or three lines. Soon we were sleeping out most every night in the summer when Mom would let us. We found by using most of the kitchen chairs we could make nice low tents. We strung extension cords out so we could have plenty of light in the night and music from our radio. Mom was so patient to let us do that.

I was baptized on February 5, 1956, at the Stake Center in Delta, Utah by my father and was confirmed that same day.

I graduated from Primary on August 28, 1960. Aunt Inga Mae Shurtz taught me how to crochet in one of my last Primary years. I crocheted a green purse that turned out quite pretty, thanks to my teachers coaching. I always crocheted and knitted very tightly. Mom was the Primary chorister and helped us learn all the fun Primary songs.

My favorite teachers in Sunday School were Uncle Alden Shurtz and Ken Ashby. Alden taught us for so many years and helped our testimonies to grow. He had many good experiences to share and was always a good example to everyone. When he moved Ken Ashby took over teaching us teen-agers and DeAnn Ashby taught us in Mutual. They were so fun and good to us. I especially remember the lesson DeAnn taught on Temple Marriage and how wonderful it is to kneel at the altar to be sealed in the Temple for time AND eternity. When I had this experience for myself some time later I found it to be even better than I had anticipated.

I attended Delta High School and graduated in 1966. I was asked to be Delta Seminary Secretary so I worked there during 7th period. I also worked in the mornings before school in the library and did typing and correcting work papers for some of the teachers after school. This helped me earn extra money for school expenses and to help with college.

I enjoyed some of the extra-curricular activities of the school being my class representative for Harvest Ball Attendant, being part of the pep club marching group (Tri-Dels), Senior class Secretary, and playing alto saxophone in the band. I took all my classwork seriously and studied hard, especially in Jr. and Sr. High School. My efforts were rewarded with a scholarship to College of Southern Utah (now Southern Utah State College) in Cedar City, Utah. I turned down a scholarship to Trade Tech in Provo.

I attended one year of college, majoring in secretarial education. I planned to teach type, shorthand and secretarial skills to high school students. I love this type of work.

At our college ward MIA opening social I met my future husband in a rather unusual way. To get the dance going the fellows put in their right shoe and the girls got to choose a shoe, match it to the owner and dance with that fellow. I picked out a well-polished, medium-sized shoe. Boy, was I surprised when I found out how tall the owner of the shoe was - 6' 3 1/2". We enjoyed our dance together. I found his name was Floyd Gillies Hastings from Hurricane, Utah. He was born March 2, 1945, in Washoe County, Reno, Nevada. He had only been off his mission a few days and was a little girl shy, so his buddies tossed his shoe into the pile for him.

I enjoyed Floyd's company more and more often til I hated being without him. He was always polite, kind, fun to be around, understanding, loving, wise, righteous, and very good looking. He also cleared his throat just like my Dad.

We were engaged that next Spring.

Even before I started dating I attended Stake Conference where one of the General Authorities advised us to pray that the Lord would save someone for us. I included this in my prayers from that time on. I decided I wouldn't get married unless Heavenly Father let me know it was the right decision. One night I decided I had reached the point where I had to get an answer. As I was pleading with Heavenly Father for an answer the Spirit came so strong to me and I knew Floyd was indeed

the one for me. I felt such joy and was so thrilled that Heavenly Father loved me enough to answer my prayers and to save Floyd for me. I felt like I was floating ~~on air~~ even through the next day.

~~Floyd and I spent our summer apart~~ as I worked as Head Secretary at Coleman Company in Cedar City, Utah, and Floyd found employment in Wyoming.

We were married September 8, 1967, in the Manti Temple by Brother Faux. I can't tell you how happy I felt as I knelt across from Floyd at the altar and looked into his eyes and realized somewhat the great and noble spirit I was now married to. This was such a fantastic experience I wish every couple could begin marriage in the temple.

We moved into a little one bedroom home in Cedar City where Floyd continued his college education and I was privileged to earn my P. H. T. (Putting Hubby Through) degree by my employment. Floyd also worked for the college and Woolworths. He was elected School Comptroller of the college his Senior year and he also had a basketball scholarship.

His parents Floyd Weber Hastings and Evelyn Rose Gillies came to Cedar to see us every few weeks. They would bring some food item whenever they came such as 1/2 case of vegetables or a few steaks. Their help and support were certainly appreciated as we didn't have much.

On November 27, 1968, our first child, Gregg Floyd was born to us in Cedar City, Iron County, Utah. We were certainly blessed with a healthy, active and happy son. Being the first child, Gregg had to suffer through some of our mistakes as we learned parenthood by trial and error. He seems to have survived quite well though and is a son we're very proud of. At his sixth grade graduation he received the Hope of America award from the Kiwanis Club. He has participated in many of the "gifted and talented" programs of the schools and he loves physical fitness and sports. He earned his Eagle Scout award in August 1982.

As soon as Floyd graduated from college in June 1969 his draft papers were waiting for him. He graduated in Accounting and Economics so we never figured out why the Army trained him as a Medic. But his training and experiences as a Medic with the 1st Air Cavalry in Viet Nam have proved valuable to him and our family through the years. We are grateful he was involved with saving peoples lives rather than killing them. In the life and death situations he was involved in the soldiers would ask about the Church and would listen to him when under ordinary circumstances they would not.

It was difficult having Floyd so far away. We were blessed with a beautiful daughter while he was in the jungles of Viet Nam. Our Katherine Jean was born February 23, 1970, in the St. George Hospital. Kathy always seems so poised, feminine and grown-up even though she is small for her age. She helped keep me busy during Floyd's absence and we shared her development as well as Gregg's through our daily letters.

We met in Hawaii four months before his Viet Nam duty was over and that was quite an experience for a farm girl like me.

When Floyd finally made it home we were stationed at Yuma Proving Grounds for six months. It was so good to be a family again! We enjoyed the mission field spirit there and made some good friends.

We were glad to have a job waiting for Floyd when he was discharged from the Army. We sold our old Chevy and got an LTD and headed for Philadelphia, Pennsylvania where Floyd worked as an auditor for Ford Motor Company at \$11,000 a year. We were a long way from home but quickly felt the brotherhood of the Gospel. Floyd was made Financial Clerk and I was put in as Primary 2nd Counselor. We made friends wherever we went and still keep in touch with them. We loved the historic atmosphere and traveled around the East to many sites of early American and Church history. Though some people complained about all the rain I loved it and the lush growth there.

On September 26, 1972, we were blessed with our second son, Brian Roger. He was born at the Lansdale Hospital, Montgomery County, Lansdale, Pennsylvania. He brought such a feeling of peace to our home and we quickly grew to enjoy his happy, mischievous personality.

After two years in Pennsylvania we decided we were ready to move back home. Floyd applied for work at quite a few different places but no one responded with a job. We decided we would move anyway and trust in the Lord to help us. When we got to Hurricane Floyd found a job offer with the Securities and Exchange Commission waiting for him. They decided to train Floyd in the Salt Lake branch office and then transfer us to Denver in a few months. Floyd turned out to be such a good worker they decided to keep him in Salt Lake. This seem a blessing too good to be true. We are always in debt to the Lord.

On May 16, 1974, we moved into our own home in Granger, Utah (now West Valley). We feel Floyd was guided by the Spirit to our home. He has served as Sunday School teacher, Young Men's President, 2nd Counselor in one Bishopric and 2nd and 1st Counselor in another bishopric. He is presently a stake High Counselor. I have enjoyed being a Primary teacher, librarian, learned as a Relief Society teacher, and Primary President.

Three months after we moved into our home Angela Jo was born to us. She arrived at the South Davis hospital on August 3, 1974, in Bountiful, Utah. She fits her name and tries to be an angel. She accomplishes what she wants to do and has a lot of drive. She is very sensitive to the needs of others and is certainly a good example in our home.

Jonathan David is our "Bicentennial Baby" as he was born June 25, 1976. He made his arrival at the L.D.S. Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was so active and out-going as a baby that I had a hard time keeping up with him. He is still a go-getter but has calmed down alot. He's very smart, sensitive and a very sweet boy.

Daniel Isaac was born January 16, 1979, and seemed a more passive and observant.

personality. We have found Daniel to be a brilliant and talented little fellow. He seems able to do anything he wants to do and has filled our home with his beautiful piano music while he is still four years old.

Our seventh child is due October 13, 1983, and we are all baby hungry and ready to enjoy this new little Hastings.

Name in full	Barbara Joyce Losee (Hastings)	
Father's name	Eugene Douglas Losee	
Mother's maiden name	Beatrice Moulton	
When born (day, month, year)	23 November 1947	
Where born (town, county, state)	Delta Millard Utah	
When baptized (day, month, year)	4 January 1948	
By whom	Eugene Douglas Losee	
When baptized (day, month, year)	5 Feb 1956	
Where baptized	Delta, Utah	
Baptized by	Eugene Douglas Losee	
When confirmed	5 Feb 1956 By whom Eugene Douglas Losee	
Prescribed ordinations:		
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Office	By whom	Date
Married to	Floyd Gillies Hastings	Date
Where married	Manti Temple	8 Sept 1967
Where endowed	Manti Temple	Date 8 Sept 1967
Where sealed	Manti Temple	Date 8 Sept 1967
To whom (husband or wife)	Floyd Gillies Hastings	
By whom	Eugene Gardner	Date 10 July 1965
Discharge or release to		Date
When returned		
Special appointments		
Where died		Date
Where buried		Date

BOB AND BEVERY ALLRED FAMILY

Hello everyone!

Life has been very busy for us since we bought our own business. Our store is called "Allred's Equipment." Bob works many long hours, also there are nine people working for us.

Bob has been Bishop of the Deseret ward for over one year now. There have been many long hours of service and dedication. We are looking forward to the completion of our new building in the near future. We will share this building with the Oasis ward.

I have enjoyed teaching the Merrie Miss girls. It's always a joy teaching the girls.

This summer, the Eugene Losee family had a fun get-together and reunion in the beautiful Oak City Mountains. We met for three days of visiting, games, and lots of food.

Our family has enjoyed some fun camping and fishing trips to help us relax also.

VON is a Sophomore At Delta High School. He was ordained a Priest by his Dad Dec. 1, 1985. Von is very excited about getting his driver's liscence. This is always a big step for a 16 year old.

KATIE is in first grade and is very smart. She is reading very good now. Katie will be 7 years old on Dec. 12, and is looking forward to this.

NEIL is in Kindergarten this year. He is having a good time. We enjoy Neil and his special ways. Neil is five years old.

We have had a good year and hope all is well with each of you.

Happy Holidays everyone,

Love,

The Allreds, Bev, Bob, Von, Katie, and Neil

The following poem was written for Lillie Memmott November 6, 1985.

MY SPECIAL FRIEND

When I was just a little girl,
With short blonde hair and maybe a curl.
It seems, it wasn't long before I saw,
A very special Friend, my Grandma.

To her house I would love to go,
Grandma has always kept everything just so.
There were so many fun things to see,
Grandma was always busy as a bee.

Hard work for Grandma was an everyday thing,
Somehow she always made the day sing.
Homemade bread was such a treat.
With butter and sugar to make it sweet.

One day to Relief Society Grandma wanted to go,
But her hair she felt didn't look just so.
She looked at me and I'm sure she thought,
Can Beverly do it, she's all I've got.

All over her hair the pincurls went in,
Maybe they weren't as neat as a pin.
When Grandma's hair was brushed and dry,
Her saying "It's beautiful," really made me sigh.

Whenever I've needed my special friend,
A phone call or letter I would send.
Grandma always answered my very needs,
With a letter of encouragement to plant new seeds.

A wife, a mother, a grandma, a friend,
I'm thankful God knew who to send.
Your example and love you've freely shared.
I know how much you have always cared.

I love you Grandma,
My Special Friend.
I thank Heavenly Father,
He knew who to send.

Love, Beverly

Editor's note: The day I received this from Beverly I called Grandma at the hospital and she was feeling pretty low. I decided that she needed to hear this special poem right then because I wasn't sure she would still be around to read it herself. I read it to her over the phone and it really lifted her spirits. Thanks Beverly for sending it to us.

STEVEN AND MELODY LOSEE

by Eugene Losee

The big event of the year was the birth of their second child and daughter MELYNDA KAY Losee. She was born 27 Aug. 1985, at West Jordan Holy Cross Hospital. She weighed 6 lbs. 13 oz. and was 20" long.

She was blessed Sunday, September 1, by her grandfather, Murray Topham. Attending the services were her parents and sister CARMEN Losee, grandparents on both sides: Eugene and June Losee, and Murray and Joy Topham, Great grandmother Lillie Memmott, and Uncle Richard and Aunt Glenda Black and their family of nine, visiting here from Portland, Connecticut.

STEVE and MELODY had some of the family and home teacher help them pour cement to widen the carport.

Steve is still working at Wheeler Machinery, and Melody is taking good care of the new little daughters. She did help with the inventory at J.C. Penneys the first part of the year.

Steven bid on 27 acres of the old Sugarville ward welfare land which is all unimproved. He will be buying it so he may sink his roots here someday. Steve is the Young Men's secretary in their West Jordan ward and Melody is Sports Director.

WARREN AND SHIELA ALLEN FAMILY

On April 25, 1985, a son, Christopher Lee Allen, was born in Price, Utah. He weighed 7 lbs 6 oz. and was 21 inches long. He is such a patient and cute little guy.

At one month old, Christopher had pyloric stenosis. He wasn't able to keep his food down and was becoming dehydrated. He was operated on at Utah Valley Hospital in Provo. An extra muscle by the small intestine was removed. Christopher was a brave little boy in spite of the tubes in his nose, monitors, I.V. and not being able to eat.

Ashley will be two in December. She weighs 28 lbs. and is 34" tall. She is talking quite a bit now and has already learned her alphabet. Ashley does many mischevious things to keep her parents busy. One of which was filling the dishwasher with nice baby cereal which came in a big green box (thinking it was Cascade.) She loves to eat butter. No matter where Mommy seems to put the butter, Ashley finds it to eat. We really do enjoy her.

We moved to a home in Urangeville, Utah in July 1985. We are real excited to have a place of our own with a nice yard for the kids to play in. Our street address is 162 Cherry View. Our mailing address is Box 603, Castle Dale, Utah.

Warren is the Assistant Manager at Zion's Bank in Castle Dale. He is

Vance and I have kept really busy this year. I am still working for Bechtel Construction Inc. as an Engineering Clerk. In July I earned a certificate in wordprocessing, which I received with on the job training.

Vance is an Electrician II at the Intermountain Power Project in Delta, and really enjoys his work. They have had him working 10-14 hours a day, but hopefully tha will end soon.

In March we flew to Dallas, Texas to visit Vance's sister. It was my first airplane flight and it was exciting. During the summer we did some camping and hiking, which we both enjoy very much.

In August we moved from Delta and bought a trailer and 2 acres of land in Deseret. We plan to live here for a few years, until Vance has the time to build us a home. Our address now is: Deseret Route Box 92, Deseret, UT 84624.

In the Deseret Ward, Vance is serving as 1st Councilor in the Elder's Quorum and also as Home Teacher. I am secretary of the Young Women.

We are expecting our first baby on February 16, 1986 and we're excited and also nervous.

CINDY LOSEE

I finished my first year of college in May of 1984 and headed back to Delta to find work for the summer. I wasn't too successful since everyone wanted to hire someone that wasn't going to school in the fall.

Since work wasn't working out, I decided to get my foot operated on. The summer was going by fast and I still didn't have job. I had received and accepted a call to serve as the LDSA Council Executive Secretary at Utah Technical College that fall and I knew that I wouldn't be going back to school if I didn't find a job fast. I went to Heavenly Father and asked for his help. Within a few days, a friend called telling me about a job opening in S.L.C. and before the week was out I began work at Boyd Martin Co. in S.L.C. as a Data Input Operator. I lived with Steve and Melody Losee that summer. I had a great time while gaining some good work experience.

I have always believed the teachings of the Gospel, but I became stubborn and felt that I needed an earth-shaking witness of the truthfulness of the Gospel. Needless to say, I didn't get an earth-shaking witness. I didn't deserve to either. I hadn't studied or proved that I was ready to receive that witness that so many others have. With the support of my family and friends throughout the years, I have learned to be patient. I know that I have the truth and will continue to strengthen that testimony throughout my life if I remain faithful.

In October of 1984, I returned to UTC to finish up my schooling. I had a great year. My cousin, Suzette Memmott and I were roommates this year. She was a great friend and example and always will be. We shared many happy, sad, and embarrassing times. I discovered what a blessing our families are.

I served on the LDSA Council and in May of 1985, I graduated from the Orem Institute of Religion and I also graduated from the Utah Technical College with a certificate as an Executive Secretary. I have been working at the Delta City offices in Delta, Utah as a secretary and thoroughly enjoy my work.

This summer I got the little sister that I always wanted. It took some adjusting at first, but now my little sister, Kathy Brown, is not only a fun little sister, but she is a great friend.

KATHY BROWN

My name is Katherine Brown and I was born in Ft. Defiance, Arizona on the Navajo Reservation. I was born on the 5th day of April 1968.

My grandparents raised me since I was born and I attended the elementary schools there on the Reservations.

I was baptized a member of the LDS church when I turned ten and I began to attend school off the Reservation through the LDS Placement program. In 6th grade I attended Tolleson Jr. High in Tolleson, Arizona near Phoenix. The next year I transferred to Glendale and attended Mensendick Jr. High. In 8th grade I stayed home to attend the Tsaile Jr. High at Tsaile, Arizona which is located on the Navajo Reservation. Then I decided that I wanted to finish my high school years in Utah so I enrolled in the Placement Program again and for my freshman year I stayed at Oak City, Utah and attended Delta High.

I transferred to North Sanpete High in Mt. Pleasant, Utah for my Sophomore year. I lived in Moroni. Then I moved to Mt. Pleasant and still attended North Sanpete for my Junior year. Then I got transferred to Delta High School for my senior year and I am now living with Gene and June Losee. They really are a great family to be living with and I am quite happy that I am living with them for my senior year.

BERDELL AND HELEN MEMMOTT
From a phone conversation by Glenda

BERDELL is still working for the telephone company, but for the last couple of weeks he hasn't put in much time for health reasons. He has suffered a lot of discomfort and is being treated at present and recuperating.

During the year, Berdell built a room on for Helen to use as a sewing room. In March Berdell and Helen took a trip to San Francisco as a gift from Shelley. They enjoyed themselves very much.

HELEN retired from her work in April and at time she and Berdell took a trip to Phoenix to a retirement seminar.

Helen has begun a business of sewing shirts. Her three daughters help her in this business.

VINCENT AND DEE ANN live in Centerville, Utah. Vin is self-employed as a consulting engineer. They have two boys and two girls and are expecting # 5 in 1986. Their oldest child HILARY was baptized in January.

MARILEE AND MAX live in Delta, Utah. Max works for the Parks and Recreation Department of the City of Delta. Marilee tends children at home.

PENNY submitted her own article

SHELLEY was married to Alan Warnick June 28, 1985, in the St. George Temple. They held a reception that evening in the Hinckley Ward Cultural hall. They now live in Cedar City, Utah where Shelley works for Leavitt Insurance Co. and Alan is going to school and works for a cabinet builder.

PENNY AND GENE STANWORTH

1985 started out great for the Stanworth's in Cedar City. We were blessed with our fourth child. JUDIE was born January 27, 1985. Trevor was the one to name her "Jodie". Nothing else would do. She was blessed March 3, 1985 by her dad.

TREVOR turned 3 years old on March 4, 1985. He is not the typical three year old. By the time he was three he had done several things such as chopped all of Grampa Memmott's winter squash with an ax, just after Grampa had picked them out of the garden. He also put the cat in the freezer. He always likes to have a hammer or some kind of tool. He has learned to ride a two-wheel bike.

MANDY graduated from kindergarten in May of 1985. She really enjoys school. She takes gymnastics. She also taught herself to read, after all she can't let her big brother get anything over on her. She is a CTR A in Primary and turned 7 years old on the 7 of December.

BRANDON is in the second grade this year. He turned 8 on the 14th of November. He was baptized on the 30th of Nov. and confirmed a member of the Church December 1st by his dad. He is a CTR B in Primary and likes school. He has gotten 100% on all of his spelling tests. He also likes soccer.

GENE has his own cabinet shop now in Cedar and is doing well. In October, he was released from the Bishopric and was put in as a High Councilman in the Cedar North Stake.

I am now serving as the Relief Society Homemaking lesson leader and the ward camp director. We enjoy being together as a family and helping Gene with his shop.

*Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Harnett
are pleased to announce
the marriage of their daughter
Shelley
to
Alan Harnick
son of
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harnett Jr.
on Friday, the twenty-eighth day of June
Nineteen hundred and eighty-five
You are cordially invited to attend
a reception in their honor
the following evening
June twenty-ninth
from seven-thirty to ten-thirty
Hinchley Ward Cultural Hall
Hinchley, Utah
Marriage solemnized
in the St. George L.D.S. Temple*

MEL AND NANCY AND FAMILY

Mel and Nancy went to Hawaii in March and to see Melanie and Bill in Phoenix in September. Bill has sold one practice and is doing well with his better one. Melanie has quit work and is attending Scottsdale University and wants to graduate from BYU next year.

Suzette is going to BYU. She was accepted as cheerleader, but couldn't fit it into her busy schedule. She applied for a special computer program and was accepted. They only allow 40 students a semester into it. She has dated many boys and still studies a lot. She hopes to graduate from BYU next year.

Everyone has told us how they have enjoyed Nancy being Relief Society President these last two years, even her family has had enjoyment from this service. Nancy has gone to work full time at Debenham Electric and is the new credit and collection manager there. She also is head of the PTA council of Bountiful High School, and has 12 young eager students (Alicia is one of them) who help select students and teachers of the month and outstanding achievers.

Mel is Priesthood chorister and ward temple coordinator. October 7th about 200 had dinner at the temple and went on a session. The stake did over 1,000 endowments in a week. Mel went to the temple at 7:00 a.m. until 10 p.m. He helped do sealings, 67 wives to husbands and 80 sons to parents and 20 initiations. Something like his mother has done for years.

Alicia has been busy taking piano, private voice lessons, and was accepted into the accapella girls group called Xela. They are a fun group who sing for christmas parties, etc. Last year she was in concert choir.

This summer Alicia went to Alaska to work. She earned good money and had a fun time, also met a nice young man at Youth conference. He is attending BYU. She won young womens recognition award and has been on the English Honors program, and won a table setting contest.

Jared got super achiever of the month in school. He was baptized July 6th and confirmed the 7th by Melvin. He has enjoyed playing I-ball and soccer and helped his team win in many ways including goals.

GRANT AND RUTH MEMMUIT

From phone conversation written by Glenda

GRANT has been mayor of Stockton for several years and is still serving in that position. I didn't realize this until about February of 1984 when Mom wrote and told me. Grant had a hammer toe fixed this year.

RUTH is still in the Stake Relief Society Presidency.

KYLE is attending BYU and will graduate in April

KENT is a Sr. at Tooele High and will graduate in June.

We would love to know more of the details of your life. I can't print that which I do not know.

ALDEN AND INGA MAE SHURTZ

From note over phone by Glenda

ALDEN is working for Wondoor Corp. installing huge doors in church houses etc. His travels take him all over the United States and brought him to the East. He stopped by to visit with the Black's in Connecticut. We thoroughly enjoyed having Alden visit with us. During his spare time, Alden has made a great deal of woodworking items and helped Inga to fix up their home. He has completely revamped the whole back yard and made a delightful room to enjoy during the summer. At present he is serving as a Home Teacher.

INGA has had a busy year. She is no longer working outside the home, but has had plenty to do at home. She has repapered parts of her home and directed the rebuilding of a room in the basement to prepare for a business she is starting of making blessing dresses. She is in the process of obtaining the equipment and supplies and customers needed to begin the business.

In the midst of all this she has taken Mom into her home for most of the year to nurse her back to health. It has been a real strain on her but she did it willingly, and for this we as a family are deeply grateful. We are sure that her life has been blessed because of the sacrifice she has made. In April, Inga also had surgery on her legs which kept her down for awhile.

They were very happy to be able to attend the temple with Mark and Christina when they were sealed to each other. At present she has no church calling which is probably wisdom with all the pressures she has had this year.

BRUCE is 15 and very interested in anything in the electronic's field. He likes Hamm radio and spends a lot of time working at this.

CONNIE & ERIC are living at 55 East Terrace, Fort Rucker, Alabama, 36362

KAREN is living at 868 East Ramona #11, SLC, Utah. She is working for a dentist and also cleans houses for people on her days off. She has been a great help to Grandma Memmott during her time of illness coming to do her laundry and check on her during the time Grandma was at her own home.

MARK AND CHRISTINA have moved to Alpine, He is still with the National Guard at the Evacuation Hospital. They have a girl named Tasha and another baby girl named Celeste was born 17 January and blessed 3 March by Mark. Mark does a lot of woodwork also. On August 1, 1985, Mark and Christina went to the Salt Lake Temple and were sealed to each other and had their children sealed to them. Christina's mother from Switzerland was able to come and witness the sealing as well as was Grandma Memmott.

CARROLL AND VEOLA HANSEN FAMILY
by Veola

CARROLL is still residing at the Creekside Care center at 4725 So. 1327 East. He is about the same. We take him home for special occasions and take him to visit his mother once a month. He gets lonesome and would love to have a visit from friends and family.

VEOLA: I am busy attending school at Trade Tech. training to be a clerk-typist. I have been called to serve as the Primary secretary and nursery leader. During the past year, I have been busy helping take care of Mom and keeping an eye on Carroll's rest home, telling the administrator off and keeping them on their toes. In March, I helped Mom get over her back injury. Then in June, I helped clean Mom's home so she could move back home.

July was a very busy month. Linda left to go on her mission to London, England, on July 17, so we spent the entire month getting her ready to leave. Her address is: Sister Linda Hansen, England London Mission, 64-68 Exhibition Rd., South Kensington, London, England, SW72PA.

In August, I attended a self-awareness class, sponsored by the State of Utah. It was quite an eye opener. The man who taught this class had such different views than I did, that I had a hard time accepting this class. I appreciate so much the training and ideals I have received in my life. It helped me to see what the world is really like out there. I felt I knew more about self-awareness than the instructor. It did help me to overcome the guilt feelings I had from putting Carroll into the rest home.

This year we had a change in our living quarters. Glenda and Richard decided to duplex the home we live in, so for five months of the year we have had contractors repairing and Alice and Frank have spent a lot of time working next door painting and fixing up the duplex.

In September, I started attending the Utah Technical Skill center. Here, I am learning all of the skills I need to work in an office. It's been interesting to know how much I really didn't know or hadn't used for a few years. I'm also learning how to operate a computer.

I sat by and shook Barbara Smith's hand at a ward Relief Society social. She was the past General Relief Society President. She was attending our ward as a guest speaker.

RUSSELL is attending Granite Park Jr. High. He is 13 and loves to work with fixing up electric items. He seems to understand how to repair and work with electronics. He delivers the Deseret News. He has bought him a C.B. and a telephone clock radio.

TAMMY is a Sr. at Granite High School. She is busy working as a hostess at Marie Callenders. She sings with the Concert Choir at the school Madrigals.

RAY is working at Bonus Service Station at Trolley Square. He practices his drums most of the day and is getting better at it. He bought himself a bigger motorcycle this last year.

LINDA is enjoying her mission in London. She helped convert two sisters, but moved to another area before she saw them bantized.

TEENA is still employed at Deseret Book at the ZCMI mall. She is a supervisor there. She bought her a Honda this year.

DIANA

By Diana

My name is Diana Hansen Christison. I was born in Salt Lake City at LDS Hospital on September 2, 1960. During the past year I have changed my life a great deal. I have recently experienced divorce and have found life challenging. I live in Murray with my three children, Julie, Lisa, and Stacy. Each one of them is a blessing and a challenge to my life.

I am working at the English Language Study Center on Westminster College Campus as a secretary/receptionist. I enjoy my work and have had an opportunity to work with several international students. I have learned many things from them. My hobbies are cake decorating, candy making, cooking, and dancing.

In my ward I serve as a mini-class specialist.

CHILDREN

JULIE ANN CHRISTISON was born January 8, 1980 at 5:47 p.m. in Valley West Hospital. She weighed 7 lbs. 10 oz and was 21 inches long. Julie was born with a good set of lungs which she constantly used the first six months of her life. Julie has given her parents, along with babysitters, many shocking experiences. On one occasion, Julie was with a babysitter when she stuck a diaper pin in each socket which caused the power to shut off. After being examined, there was no harm found. The doctors were amazed that there was not harm to Julie.

Julie is in Kindergarten this year. She goes to McMillan Elementary. Julie is taking tap, jazz, and ballet classes. She is a very good dancer.

LISA KAYE CHRISTISON was born July 8, 1981 at 3:23 p.m. at Valley West Hospital. She weighed 7 lbs. 6 oz. Lisa has always been a determined child. She has accomplished many things at a young age. She is a great artist and loves to draw in her spare time. Lisa also takes tap, ballet and jazz lessons. During the day she goes to Murray Day School. Lisa likes to go to Primary.

STACY LYNN CHRISTISON was born 22 August 1984 at 1:13 a.m. She weighed 6 lbs. 15 oz. and was born at Alta View Hospital in Sandy. We were living in Magna at the time. I had to drive myself to the Hospital while I was in labor with Stacy. Stacy has experienced many ear problems. She had tubes put in her ears when she was four months old. The things which Stacy has learned this year are: walking, cutting teeth, she says "Ma-Ma, Da-Da, what's that, light, looky, Stacy and NO."

LAWRENCE MEMMOTT

Doris and I got divorced the first of June 1985. I have been working at the IPP power plant in Delta, Utah as a Security guard. Before that I worked at the Utah State Hospital in Provo as a Nurse's Aide. I now work at a rest home in Salt Lake City.

DORIS works in the housecleaning department at Mountain View Hospital.

ROBERT and his wife Janna had a baby boy born 23 June 1985. They named him Nathan Devon Memmott.

DEBBIE is still working at Fred Meyers and her husband, Kendall, is training to be an electrician. Kendall also had a disc removed from his back.

KEVIN is currently working at the apple plant west of Payson.

NATALIE is 11 years old. She is in the seventh grade. It is harder for her as she has to study more. She is a cute and a good girl.

RICHARD AND GLENDA BLACK AND FAMILY

At the beginning of 1985, Richard said to me that since both of our parents were getting old and their health was not the best, perhaps in the next few years we might have to budget some trips to Utah. Little did either one of us realized that before the year was over each of us would have traveled to Utah three times and most of the children twice. This year has been a very jam-packed year and we have had little time to be idle or get into mischief even if we wanted to.

The engine block on our 1977 Dodge van cracked. Not having any money to buy a new one or time to fix the old one, we liscenced our 1951 Chevy and began driving it. It was very fun to drive and everywhere we went in it people would watch us and other owners of antique cars would always wave. In the spring we found a used parts place who would guarantee a used engine for 90 days and they had a mechanic who would install it and guarantee the work for 90 days if we used their engine. We felt that with this kind of guarantee that they must check the engines over pretty thoroughly as most would only give 30 days and mechanics would not replace the engine free if you got a bad one. We have been quite satisfied with the job they did and have had the van on the road since April.

I received a microwave for Christmas and it has really been nice to have. I had never thought I would want one, but now I don't know how I got along without it.

Our Christmas caroling tradition has as usual had its rewards. For three years now on Christmas Eve we have joined with a neighbor family and caroled to our neighbors. That in itself has become a tradition. 1984 brought us to Richard's landlord and his wife. While we were singing we could see that she was visibly touched and having a hard time. She told us following the singing that her brother had just died and had been buried the day before. She felt that God had sent us to her as it really helped to lift her spirits. We sort of felt that we had also been led to her as their place was about 8 miles in the opposite direction we were headed for the evening.

Richard's dad had some heart problems in January and Richard flew to Utah to be with him.

My mom broke a vertebrae in her back in March and I flew to Utah in April to spend a week helping to take care of her at Inga's after Inga had had an operation on her legs.

As a result of both of our trips to Utah, we made an offer to Richard's parents to purchase their cleaning shop. As part of that offer we would use some of the downpayment to purchase materials to be installed by us and other family members on their present home. In August our whole family flew to Utah and most of us spent three weeks there accomplishing this. While there, we stayed mostly at Pete and Sue Blacks where they supplied us with hotel and restaurant services and fed us at our hours which were rather odd. We also enjoyed good

company. In addition, at various other times, many of our relatives provided meals and places to sleep while we visited and enjoyed ourselves taking time from work. We did such things as: breakfast in the canyon, a day at Ubba dam, an evening at the sanddunes, early morning breakfasts, dinner appointments, a day at the temple, talking in church, and attending church with relatives in three different wards. We wish to thank each of you who helped so much to make our stay there so enjoyable.

Prior to our visit to Utah, Richard had received a good commission check and we had determined to begin investing in Real Estate as a way to eventually get him into something which didn't involve so much travel. We made an offer on a small 6 room home and spent the summer doing repair work and getting it ready to rent. We rented it one week before going to Utah for \$50 more per month than we had originally hoped to get.

In keeping with our goal mentioned above we decided also to convert our Salt Lake home into a duplex. We obtained financing for it and hired a contractor to do that conversion. Alice has been our agent and been helping to do a lot of the finishing touches and items which will make it a very cute unit to rent. We have appreciated all the time and effort she has put into this even in the face of not feeling well herself.

As if we had't already done enough with real estate, we decided that for Laura's openhouse we really needed to fix our retaining wall and porch which was beginning to look like the leaning tower of pizza. We began in earnest doing this in our spare time after our return from Utah. That wasn't enough either so we decided to do some long overdue repairs on the inside. As a result, we have kept busy both inside and out. If we had a day of bad weather, we always had a project inside waiting to be done. It is turning out very nicely.

Laura became engaged in July and announced it publicly in August while we were in Utah. Steve graduated from BYU in accounting the same day it became public knowledge. We also had the opportunity while in Utah to go with Laura to the Salt Lake Temple where she received her endowments Aug 26. They were married November 27, 1985 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Kim Robinson went to live with her father after school was out in June. She seems to be much happier and our own lives have calmed down a great deal. It has been very different going from eight children at home to only six. We can now all eat around the kitchen table without too much difficulty. The amount of food consumed and laundry has decreased markedly also.

As we were planning on so much travel during the summer, we sold all of our goats. This has relieved some pressure on me personally although Oliver and Patrick really enjoyed milking them.

Richard was out of town one evening the first part of July. As I retired to my bed and said my prayers, I felt impressed to ask for

protection from the elements. At that time there was no sign of any storm. A couple of hours later we had a terrible electrical storm. I was able to remain very calm and to help comfort those who were frightened. As I think back and remember how frightened I used to be of lightning storms as a child and teenager, I know that the only way I ever got over that fright was through prayer and the help of my Heavenly Father. I have a strong testimony of the power of prayer and that it can help us to overcome any challenge which may arise in our lives whether great or small.

Later in July, we had a freak bolt of lightning which struck our shed in the middle of the night and by the time we discovered it and got the fire department here the shed was totaled. Fortunately, we have insurance to cover the cost. This came only a few months after our pump in our well went out and we had to replace it. Luckily we have good neighbors who both agreed to let us take turns hooking a hose on their water faucet outside and running it to ours which gave us water to at least shower, wash dishes, and flush toilets. We took our clothes to the laundromat so as to not run their well dry. When hurricane "Gloria" hit us in September we suffered no damage at all. One of our neighbors remarked that we had already had two catastrophes this year and we didn't need any more.

We are very grateful that we didn't have any serious problems from hurricane "Gloria". We felt that because of the teachings of the church we were really quite prepared for an emergency, much more than most of our neighbors. We invited all of our neighbors to a spaghetti dinner on Monday evening. That afternoon the power came back on which helped in the preparation of the meal. We had five neighbor families who came and several LDS families plus the missionaries. We had a very enjoyable evening and it has opened up many opportunities for us to get better acquainted with our neighbors. One of them came to a hay ride the branch had planned and she really enjoyed herself. Since Richard and I were serving a one-month mission in October this really helped us. A postscript to this experience: we have ordered a generator so that next time we lose our power we will be a little better prepared.

Some of the other highlights of the mini-mission were that we were invited to attend the adult forum of the Portland Congregational church and tell them about the church. As part of my presentation on revelation I felt impressed to sing a song, so I finished with "Sweet Hour of Prayer". We knew about half of the people there and many of the rest knew of us because of the children in the school and community. We have used what evenings we had available to visit part-member families and since October is the month for back-to-school evenings we have had the opportunity to talk to many people about the church. The interesting thing is that most of the conversations about the church were started by the other people.

Jeffrey was baptized Sunday October 20, by Wesley and confirmed by Richard. We had invited several non-members to attend. The only one able to attend was Jeffrey's former kindergarten teacher and she was very impressed, but it also afforded an opportunity to visit with

those who weren't able to attend. We feel very good about the seeds we were able to help plant during our mission.

After four years of teaching early morning seminary, I was released. I was called to serve as Sunday School teacher of the 12-13 year old class for two weeks and then was released and called to serve as first counselor to the Relief Society in June.

We attended a fireside about dealing with stress. The main ideas that I gathered from it was that we are here to overcome the negative or carnal or natural man which is in each of us and to learn to incorporate all the positive or spiritual and Godlike qualities so that we will be able to return to live with God. Christ, in the scriptures, continually tells us that He is with us and will help us. All of the trials and test which we have here are for our good because they can teach us these attributes and qualities if we are willing to learn them. Usually we understand this principal in retrospect, but it is really true and if we could just remember that when we are going through a trial that it is for our best good. Sec. 122 is a good example of this where the Lord is telling Joseph Smith that all his experiences are for his own good. Another good scripture is Sect. 98:1-2, "Verily I say unto you my friends, fear not, let your hearts be comforted; yea rejoice evermore, and in everything give thanks; waiting patiently on the Lord, for your prayers have entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, and are recorded with this seal and testament-the Lord hath sworn and decreed that they shall be granted." VERSE 11-12 "And I give unto you a commandment, that ye shall forsake all evil and cleave unto all good, that ye shall live by every word which proceeded forth out of the mouth of God. For he will give unto the faithful line upon line, precept upon precept; and I will try you and prove you herewith."

I visit teach a sister who has had some severe depression since her baby was born. She underwent shock treatments and tried to commit suicide several times. At first she would find reasons we couldn't visit. One day I called her and she appeared to be having a very bad time. I arranged for a sitter for Oliver and went up to her house. I was there a good portion of the day and made contact with her every day for quite some time. Part of the time she would go to her mother's in Long Island, New York. One day her mother called and talked with me for a while. She seemed to be getting worse instead of better. The psychiatrist she was going to had her so doped up with pills that she didn't know whether she was coming or going. I tried everytime I visited with her to make her realize that somehow or other she had to get off the sleeping pills so that she could be normal again. I also spoke very plainly to her about the feelings she had about suicide. I asked her if things seemed pretty dark to her now. She replied that they did. I then pointed out to her that if she killed herself that things would be that dark forever and that she would never have her husband or son. This was the last visit I had with her and I had reached the end of ideas to help her. A couple of days later after I had been trying to reach her, her mother called me to tell me that she had taken her to Long Island, New York, and placed her in a hospital. The doctor there was taking tests and getting to

is now able to take care of her two year old son and is a completely different person. Her neighbors cannot believe the change that has taken place. I am really glad that her mother had the courage to do something about her situation.

In June just after school was out we took the family to Washington D.C. for a couple of days. We went through the air and space museum of the Smithsonian Institute and were able to view a new movie, "The Dream Is Alive." It was filmed by astronauts and made you feel like you were a part of the space flights and training. Your emotions surfaced just as they would if you were actually there with them.

I attended youth conference as a chaperone this year and really enjoyed myself. We had a good group of young women who attended and it was like a vacation to me compared to the schedule I had been keeping at home the week before I went.

I also went on a day hike with the Young Women and by the time evening came and I went home I was so tired that I could hardly stand. I was really out of condition, but I enjoyed myself anyway and am glad that I am finally at a point in my life when I can begin to attend some of these kinds of functions.

I am Jeffrey's roommother and an alternate roommother for Patrick's class.

This year has indeed been a year of growth and learning. I personally have tackled some things that I never have done before. In so doing, I have grown in the knowledge that we are limited in our abilities only by the fear we have of trying even if we might not measure up. We may discover to our own surprise that we do measure up and can accomplish new things. May we each continue to grow in our own individual lives during the coming year.

Love,

Glenda

Richard has been a very busy man this year and since he hasn't had time to write anything I shall say a few things about him in addition to what I have written. He is still working for Pallm, Inc. based in Indianapolis. The year has been a good one, but the pressures are great. In addition to those pressures he has had the added pressures of trying to get into real estate and also fixing up our own home.

His church responsibility is still as Branch President and the building is under construction and we hope to be in it by summer 1986. He has led the branch in a fine manner and has been able to raise it to new heights in some areas especially in becoming solvent. For the past two years the branch has paid it's stake assessments a year in advance. Of course this is possible because of the great people in the branch who are willing to sacrifice that this might be done.

Richard has the dream of raising the sites of the branch even further and would like to see the branch become a ward soon after we get into the new building. There is a definite increase in the missionary spirit here and we feel that we will be growing. The mini-mission program seems to be helping a great deal in this regard.

Excerpts from Guy's letters in 1985

Jan. 2, I received two of your five packages-the christmas tree and some clothing. The other 3 packages probably never made it through customs-Gracias.

It has been an interesting holiday season. Christmas day and New Year's day the temperature outside was about 70 degrees. It has never snowed, and all the trees still have their leaves.

December was a hard month for us. We only baptized 4 people. The last two weeks were especially hard. Everyone was busy eating, drinking, and making merry-celebrating Christ's birth- so they didn't have any time to listen to his missionaries.

Yesterday we were visiting with one of the people we baptized, Alfredo Arroyo. While we were visiting, his drunk brother appeared. What a pitiful sight. He is 42 years old, but looks like a 60 or 70 year old. He plead with us to help him convert, but he doesn't have the strength to change. The streets are filled with people like him. Most of them are there because they have become slaves to habits and passions. That is about the way it is with all sin. If it isn't repented of and forsaken while it is still small, it can take control and a person can lose his freedom. Those who say they are free because they face no restrictive guidelines trick themselves into believing that anarchy and rebellion are desirable in any society. Those, however, who are obedient will recognize the importance and benefits of Christ's words: "If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." And the Jews answered him and said, "We be Abraham's seed, and we were never in bondage to any man; How sayest thou, ye shall be made free? Jesus answered them, verily, verily, I say unto you, whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin."

In January Guy informed us of his intentions to stay for 24 months by simply writing a P.S. "See You in April of '86."

Feb. 26, I am in the process of reading the history of the church in 7 volumes. My goal for this week is to finish the second volume.

I once remarked that I would never get married. If it wasn't a commandment, I might seriously consider fulfilling that statement. I have seen in a few short months how critical that decision is. I almost hope the mission will never end when I will be faced with such a choice.

March 12, It had been a month since I had heard from any of you. I was about ready to call home to see if you were still alive. Just as I was reaching for the phone yesterday, the mailman brought me 11 letters. My companion and a single member of the stake high council (with whom we lived) laughed heartily at Mother's attempt to fashion a

letter. in Spanish. I have made the necessary corrections and am returning it postage paid in the hope that she will recognize her errors, confess her sins, and dedicate more of her efforts to the diligent study of the Castellano tongue, or abandon all hope of ever succeeding.

I was also delighted to discover a valentine and birthday card marked "Do Not Open until Feb 14" and "Do not open until Feb. 23." Needless to say, I obediently waited (and waited).

April 2, A secret recipe that Guy shares with us for FLOUR TORTILLAS

4 cups flour

2 teaspoons salt

1/2 cup lard

3 teaspoons baking powder

3/4 cup lukewarm water

Mix flour, baking powder and salt. Next add lard and mix well. Add enough water to hold it all together, but not too much. Next divide the dough into small balls. Roll the balls into tortilla shapes and heat them on a hot flat surface until well done. You should use less baking powder in high altitudes and more in low altitudes.

April 8, A couple of weeks ago we were kidnapped and nearly shot at in the same week. We divided up to work with some other elders. I was working with an American who just had a few months in the mission and couldn't understand or talk very well. I didn't know his area, so he was acting as senior companion. We were busy knocking doors, when we came to a house where a frightened man answered the door. He let us in, and we offered a blessing on the house. Just as the blessing was ended, he stood up and rushed out of the room. I thought he just didn't want to hear any more, but was I ever mistaken. He came back with a revolver and searched us for guns, etc, all the time waving the pistol around like a madman. Well, my companion, either not understanding what was going on, or without any common sense, started trying to convince him to buy a Book of Mormon. But that just made this loco angrier. Finally I broke in and tried to find a way to get out of the house. We just about talked our way out twice, when my companion ruined it trying to convince him to listen to a discussion. I still don't know how we got out of there alive.

The same week, my regular companion and I were walking to an appointment. Three drunks offered us a ride, and not finding a way to talk them out of it, we accepted. When we got to where we were going, they refused to let us out. One was so drunk that he fell asleep talking to us. We only got away because they were too drunk to know what was going on.

Sometimes with all the crazy experiences we go through, I think I'll be lucky if they don't send me home in a box.

April 22, Smile, or you'll take yourself too seriously.

If you can't change other people, at least you can change yourself.

The village that walked in darkness saw a brilliant light.

Success achieved with honor and effort gives sweetness to life.

To triumph in small things is to give a firm step toward success in greater things.

Aug. 30, I just got back from a leadership meeting with packages and letters and Books of Mormon for missionaries, and of course, there were four or five letters from home for me.

We were returning from a late discussion, about 11:00, we heard someone screaming "Call the Police." We hurried over to one of the crude, carton-type houses in a section of "paradaidistas" (land squatters) to find a drunk beating his wife while 4 or 5 children between the ages of 1-8 were watching and crying. It was a sight I'll never forget; and one that happens all too often.

There is never a day that goes by that I don't learn something new. The last two months, the mission has had the goal of 400 baptisms a month. Last month we got 353 and this month (Aug.) we were working like mad to get those 400.

I was putting a lot of pressure on my missionaaries to baptize, and baptize, and baptize. But, it wasn't until today that I realized that it isn't the pressure from without that keeps us going, it is the change from within that produces baptisms and success and every other good goal.

I wish I could adequately express the love I feel for all of you; and the joy it is to hear from you. The world has another perspective during those days when I read your letters.

9 Sept. This week I began the study of the old testament-using the student home study manuals in Spanish from last year. It should prove to be an interesting study since many problems in the English version of the bible are resolved in the accepted spanish version, while the spanish text contains special questions not even considered in an english context.

October 1, I've got a tough area in terms of baptisms. Most investigators are rich (and in Mexico, rich means super rich). We had six investigators in church on Sunday, so it was a fair Sunday for us. [Editor's note: The missionaries in Connecticut would would be walking on the clouds if they had that many investigators to church.]

Yesterday a cold spell passed through Monterrey, and the temperature dropped to 17 degree C (about 63 degrees F.)

Postcard received in October stated that Guy had a total of 61 baptisms in the 16 months he has been in Mexico.

Inflation has hit in Mexico also . In the time Guy has been there the cost of keeping a missionary there has risen twice from \$75.00 to \$92.00 to \$105.00.

This year has been, by far, the most exciting year of my life. So many wonderful things have happened to me. But the most wonderful event of all is my marriage to my best friend, Laura.

Laura and I met at BYU two and a half years ago where we attended the same ward and belonged to the same family home evening group. We were always casual friends, but our friendship didn't really start to deepen until about February of this year. The greatest deepening came from just talking with each other and sharing thoughts and feelings. We began to find ourselves talking with each other more and more about the things that mattered most to us. Our talks weren't superficial, but were heartfelt and meaningful. I looked forward to talking with Laura regularly.

It wasn't long before Laura became my best friend. She was someone I could trust in and confide my inner most feelings to. I was very impressed with Laura and the kind of person that she is.

Throughout the next several months we did many things together which helped our friendship grow. During the semester break we spent two weeks working together in Salt Lake on the house Laura grew up in. When school started again, we went jogging together every morning, rode to school together, and often fixed meals together. Our relationship wasn't the usual dating relationship. We didn't have many formal dates. Instead we enjoyed just talking with each other, fixing dinner together, studying together, doing crazy things, and just being ourselves.

When Laura went home to Connecticut for the summer while I stayed in Utah to finish school, my love and concern and appreciation for her continued to grow. Those closest to me thought I was a basket case, and knew just by looking at me that I was in love.

During the month of July, while Laura was gone, I got word that IBM wanted me to work for them as an intern for eight months. Although I have wanted to work for IBM for some time, I knew that by accepting this internship that I would be away from Laura. Rather than decide between the two, I called Laura and asked her to marry me. I also called IBM and asked if I could shorten my internship to four months and start in January. As it turned out, the answer was "yes" to both questions, and I could not have been happier. But that was just the beginning of my happiness. My joy has continued to grow day by day and week by week.

Although life has seemed difficult at times, particularly during these four months of engagement, Laura and I have found we can rely on each other for strength and encouragement to help us through those difficult moments.

I must admit that I am greatly relieved the day has finally come to graduate from one set of trials and take on a new set of experiences. This year has been the best year of my life, but I know it is only the beginning of many happy years to come. I am honored to be married to my eternal friend, Laura

Love,

Steven R. Gordon

"Love isn't something you fall into, it's something you grow." That quote had always had a strange sense of paradox to me whenever it appeared in the classified section of the BYU newspaper. Until about six months ago I had never experienced the kind of love for another which would be deep and abiding and last through all the trials and struggles of life, the kind of love which joins a man and woman together through thick and thin, through ups and downs, and most importantly, throughout all eternity. I never have been a believer in "love at first sight", at least not as it applies to my life. I always felt loving someone took time. And yet I agreed with Gordon B. Hinckley when he said "Love, like faith, is a gift of God. Love cannot be forced, love cannot be coaxed or teased." Somewhere among all this there arose confusion in my mind as to how eternal love actually did develop, and how anyone could possibly have that much love for another.

The Lord knows what he is doing. He usually gives us the experiences we need most to help us grow, and often the ones we'd be most willing to accept. Such was the case with me. At about the same time this whole idea of unconditional love was troubling me, I re-discovered a home evening brother I had known for over a year and a half. (You guessed it, his name was Steve.) I began to work closely with Steve in a church calling, and we soon became best of friends. He was always there when I needed someone to talk to or share ideas with. He gave me a shoulder to cry on and picked me up when I was down. He always encouraged the best in me and overlooked my weaknesses. He never expected anything in return, but we

both found great joy in doing things unexpectedly for each other.

When the semester break came and I was headed to Salt Lake to do some remodeling and clean-up work on the house I grew up in, Steve volunteered to come with me to help me work. We worked long hours and saw each other at our worsts, but we had fun doing it. Scraping paint and plastering walls and cleaning a garage doesn't usually require much brain power. So we put the time we had together to good use and talked to each other about ourselves, our goals in life, our backgrounds, our testimonies, and things which we felt were important. The more we talked and listened to each other, the more we understood each other. The more we understood each other, the better we could appreciate and respect each other. The more we respected each other, the more we liked each other. One day I woke up and realized I was falling in love. But actually it didn't happen suddenly. I had been growing into love for quite some time but was unaware of it.

It was then that the confusion about love began to clear. Love, indeed, cannot be forced or coaxed. Without a basis of friendship, love cannot truly grow and flourish. Yet love is not something that is obtained and maintained overnight. It requires constant nurturing. Love builds on the experiences and trials which help people grow closer. And in our case, love will continue to grow without end as we have sealed our love for all eternity in the temple of the Lord, and have thus opened new avenues of increasing our love which we never dreamed possible.

Love,

Laura

ALVIN BLACK

Alvin graduated from Portland High School as the Salutatorian and spoke at the graduation ceremony. Previously he had attended a music festival in Florida with the chorus and our school had placed #1 in the Class S school. He did very well on the track team and received many awards in relation to his participation in sports. He received a Presidential Scholarship to BYU which is helping him with his education. Alvin also served on the yearbook staff.

He served on the stake youth advisory council and helped to plan and carry out the youth conference. He also helped in planning several of the other stake youth functions of the stake. Alvin graduated from Seminary with four years of early morning. Our unit was the first in the stake to graduate youth from four straight years of early morning seminary.

Alvin tried his hand at skiing for the first time this year. In addition to this, he attended the prom, was one of the leads in the Sr. Class play "Emergency Room", worked all summer and prepared for college. Since he arrived in Provo for college, his family hasn't heard much at all from him. We assume that he is still alive since Laura and Steve mention him occasionally. He turned 18 years old November 13.

WESLEY BLACK

Wesley has gone tracting with the missionaries. He has an interest in photography. He received a camera and took some classes this fall in photography. He attended youth conference this summer, turned 16 years old and started to drive.

He works for several different people doing odd jobs and they all seem to want him more often than he can come. In the spring he was involved with the track team throwing the discus.

Wesley was ordained a priest July 20, 1985 by his dad, and Jeffrey gave him the opportunity to baptize him October 20. He was called to serve as Priest Quorum Assistant, and is also on the Stake Youth Advisory council this year. He is taking early morning seminary which requires him to arise at 5:00 a.m. and drive Pamela and another boy in the neighborhood the eight miles to the class.

In the spring, he went with the chorus to Florida where they placed #1 in the class S schools. He is again involved in chorus this year and they have had several concerts and gone to the Coachlight Dinner Theatre where they saw "Annie" performed.

He tried his hand at skiing, earned the Swimming skill award, Communications merit badge, and the rank of Star in BSA in Feb '85.

^PAMELA BLACK

Pamela gave up the early morning paper route after four years to be able to attend early morning seminary. This was her first year at youth conference and she was also able to attend the area young women's symposium.

She graduated from Jr. High school and received several scholastic awards. She had served as Editor-in-chief of the yearbook during 8th grade. She planned and took part in a YW hike, is participating in chorus, and played on softball team in the spring.

She had a cyst on her wrist and therefore we consulted a physician. He treated her for it, but it came back. The Dr. said that unless it hurt her that she might be better off just leaving it that way, since an operation would put her arm out of commission for several months. There was some concern that Pamela might need to go back into a back brace because of the scoliosis, but luckily, the curve had not gotten any worse. She also had a period of time where she had some trouble with a bad knee the first part of the year. All the Dr. gave her was aspirin. She has gone tracting with the missionaries and done her part in inviting her friends to church activities. She turned 14 this year.

KIMBERLEE BLACK

This summer I turned 12. I graduated from primary and joined the young women's organization. Before that I was in the Course 11 class in primary. I have a great teacher. Sleepovers, daddy-daughter and mother-daughter parties, hikes, are just a few of our activities. She taught us how to knit and how to do crosstitch and needlepoint. We also had swimming parties at her house during the summer. I received my Gospel In Action award November 9.

This summer as part of the YM I went to a multi-region conference in Mass. During the conference Sis. Rasmus and Sis. Kapp spoke to us. Sis. Kapp told us the same story she told us in this last general conference about scriptures being letters from home.

I went to Boston on field trip, played on a softball team, took a sports program called Ozone, went on a YW hike, play the clarinet in band and went tracting with the missionaries.

FOREWORD TO VOLUME TWO

1985

This year has brought a greater response to my pleas for articles for this booklet especially from more of Mom's grandchildren. Thank you for your response.

This year I have added some items on ancestors who are dead which I found in my possession and thought might be of interest to you. Such things as a letter written by Grandma Lundgreen, probably one of the last ones she wrote. Also her marriage certificate to Peter Lundgreen. I found Dad's grammar school certificate and had it reduced so it could be copied to be put in this booklet as well as a transcript I had begun many many years ago of Dad's missionary journal. It was never finished and I have no idea where the actual journal is, but I have copied what I had of it for you. If any of you have items similar which you think would be of value for family members to have, please share them with us for future booklets. This way our booklets will not only be a living history of family members now living, but we can share other items about our dead ancestors. I thought that the book put together on Jens Peter Jensen was very super and a valuable book. We don't need to duplicate any of those items, but if we find things in addition to that book we can print them in our book.

Thanks to those who submitted poems they had written. If you compose anything like poetry, music, art, etc. please share them with us. I know that we have a very talented family and you need to share your talents with us and not hide them under a bushel.

My vision of this booklet is that it become a vehicle to help each family member to write his or her life history a year at a time. May you also catch that vision and continue to submit articles, or begin, as the case may be. Remember, a prophet of God has counseled us to write our life histories and what better way to do it than a year at a time instead of 30-50 years in a short time when we get older.

I have also tried something else different this year. You will notice the pictures that I could come up with. Those of you who failed to get us pictures this year, please try to get us one next year. The rest of you could send me a more recent one next year also.

Once again, thanks to all who helped by contributing.

Love,
Glenda
Glenda

Legend of picture page opposite

